CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

FINNIGIN TO FLANNIGAN.

Superintindint wuz Flannigan;
Boss av the siction wuz Finnigin;
Whinniver the kyars got offen the thrack
An' muddled up things t' th' divil an' back,
Finnigin writ up to Flannigan,
Afther the wrick wuz all on agin;
That is, this Finnigin
Reported to Flannigan.

Whin Finnigin furst writ to Flannigan,
He writed tin pages, did Finnigin.
An' he towld jist how the smash occurred;
Full minny a tajus, blunderin' wurrd
Did Finnigin write to Flannigan
Afther the cars had gone on agin.
That wuz how Finigin
Reported to Flannigan.

Now Flannigan knowed more than Finnigin;
He'd more education, had Flannigan;
An' it were 'm clane and completely out
To tell what Finnigin writ about
In his writin' to Muster Flannigan.
So he writed back to Finnigin:
"Don't do sich a sin agin;
Make 'em brief, Finnigin!"

Whin Finnigin got this from Flannigan
He blushed rosy rid, did Finnigin;
An' he said: "I'll gamble a whole month's pay
That it will be minny an' minny a da-ay
Before Sup'rintindint, that's Flannigan,
Gits a whack at this very same sin agin.
From Finnigin to Flannigan
Reports won't be long agin."

* * * * * *

Wan da-ay on the siction av Finnigin,
On the road sup'rintinded by Flannigan,
A rail give way on a bit av a curve
An' some kyars went off as they made the swerve.
"There's nobody hurted," sez Finnigin,
"But repoorts must be made to Flanuigan,"
An' he winked at McGorrigan,
As married a Finnigin.

He wuz shantyin' thin, wuz Finnigin,
As minny a railroader's been agin,
An' the smoky ol' lamp wuz burnin' bright
In Finnigin's shanty all that night—
Bilin' down his repoort, was Finnigin,
An' he writed this here: "Muster Flannigan:
Off agin, on agin,
Gone agin.—Finnigin."

—S. W. Gillilan, in Life.

TWO LIVES.

Two babies were born in the selfsame town
In the very same bright day,
They laughed and cried in their mother's arms
In the very selfsame way.
And both were pure and innocent
As falling flakes of snow,
But one of them lived in the terraced house
And one in the street below.

Two children played in the selfsame town,
And the children both were fair,
But one had curls brushed smooth and round;
The other had tangled hair.
The children both grew up apace,
As other children grow,
But one of them lived in the terraced house
And one in the street below.

Two maidens wrought in the selfsame town,
And one was wedded and loved;
The other saw through the curtains' part
The world where her sister moved.
And one was smiling, a happy bride;
The other knew care and woe,
For one of them lived in the terraced house
And one in the street below.

Two women lay dead in the selfsame town,
And one had tender care;
The other was left to die alone
On her pallet all thin and bare.
And one had many to mourn her loss,
For the other few tears would flow,
For one had lived in the terraced house
And one in the street below.

If Jesus, who died for the rich and poor,
In wondrous holy love,
Took both the sisters in his arms
And carried them above,
Then all the difference vanished quite,
For in heaven none would know
Which of them lived in the terraced house
And which in the street below.

"OH, IN MY DREAMS I FLEW."

Why not, my soul? Why not fare forth and fly
Free as thy dreams were free! with them to vie;
There thou wert bold—thou knewest no doubt nor fear,
Thy will was there, thy deed—ah, why not here?
Thou wedst but faith to carry thee on high!

A thousand things that others dare not try,
A thousand hopes thy heart doth prophesy,
Thou knewest the master word, oh speak it clear!
Why not, my soul!

Let not this world of little things deny;
Break thy frail bonds and in those dreams rely.
Trust to the counsels of that other sphere;
Let that night's vision in the day appear,
Set forth upon the water—wing the sky!
Why not, my soul?

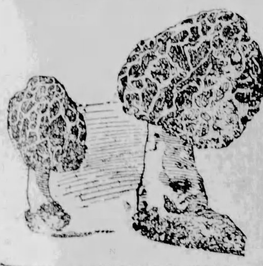
—Gelett Burgess.

Miscellany.

QUEER MUSHROOMS.

This is the season of the merry morel, or latticed mushroom, which you may find in the woods and orchards. It is comparatively rare, and it is also difficult to find, for, owing to its formation and color, it can hardly be distinguished from its surroundings.

Unlike many specimens of fungi, however, when it is once seen it is impossible to be mistaken, for its curious form



and honeycomb or latticework markings are characteristic. It has an extremely delicate flavor, being far superior to the ordinary mushroom.

Indeed it has been said that the Germans used to be so fond of it that they burned down whole forests to get room to grow this delicacy, and it was not until very severe laws and penalties had been imposed that they stopped.

Capable De Tout.

Gentleman (in railway train)—How did this accident happen?

Guard—Some one pulled the bell and stopped the train, and the boat express ran into us. It will take five hours to clear the line for us to go ahead.

Gentleman—Five hours! I was to be married to-day.

Guard (a married man, sternly)—Look here, are you the chap who stopped the train?—Tit-Bits.

Silver Speech.

Wife—"I take it you were only half successful in establishing harmony——"

Husband—"Why so?"

"I see you've got only one eye blackened."—Cleveland World.

Cutting.

Mr. Cynic—Marriage is the churchyard of love.

Miss Cutting—And you men are the gravediggers.—Brooklyn Life.

They Agreed.

Mrs. Peck—If I had my life to go over again I wouldn't marry the best man alive.

Mrs. H. Peck (his chance at last)—You bet you wouldn't. I wouldn't ask you to.—Philadelphia North American.

THE BLACK SHIP.

By CHARLES B. LEWIS.

I was second mate of the barque "Rambler" when she warped out of the dock at Liverpool to begin the long voyage to Australia. There were accommodations for eight or ten passengers, but up to the day before sailing no one had been booked. Then a man who gave his name as George Hall came aboard to select cabins for himself and sister. He was a man of forty, and there was other blood mixed with his English—either Spanish or Italian. He was what women would call a handsome man, and yet to many he had a crafty, evil look and few would trust him. He had a supercilious air and was domineering in speech, and from the moment he came aboard to the hour he left the ship, he had no friend, forward or aft.

Hall and his sister came aboard just before we went out of dock. She was a girl of about twenty, a brunette and handsome and refined, and the luggage of the pair went to prove that they were people of means and station. While they came by daylight, the girl was heavily veiled and her form disguised. Hall had green glasses on his nose and wore a hat and suit which would have looked more suitable on a mechanic. These things were noticed but not talked of when they came aboard. For thirty-six hours Miss Hall kept her stateroom. When she appeared, none of us aft needed a second glance at her face to know that she was no blood-sister to the man. There wasn't even the faintest family resemblance, and if by accident there had been, the demeanor of the pair would have told another story. It was plain enough that they were lovers, and yet when you sized the man up you felt that he had other motives than love to actuate him. Captain Smith, who was blunt and impulsive, no sooner had his suspicions aroused than he took the first opportunity to say to Hall:

"You are booked as brother and sister, but even the dullest sailor forward can see the deception. What sort of a game are you playing, sir? If you are up to a trick I warn you that you will find me a hard man to blind!"

Hall replied as might have been expected. He had satisfied the owners as to their standing and identity, paid the passage-money, and it was not the captain's privilege to overhaul him. He would stand on his rights and dignity, and the man who interfered with him would have to answer for it in a court of law. He had the captain on the hip. He must have satisfied the owners or they would not have booked him; having satisfied them he had rights aboard which must be respected. A captain has much power and authority aboard his craft, and yet he must answer to his owners and to the law.

"Blast his peepers, but they are not brother and sister. There's something out of the way here!" growled the captain after the interview, but he did not think it wise to pursue the subject further.

All went well with the "Rambler," which was a good stout ship and manned by a willing crew, and nothing happened out of the ordinary until we had been fourteen days at sea. We had made a fast run to the South, and were yet reeling off miles, when one day at noon a sail was sighted astern. This was no novelty, and no one gave her much attention until it was discovered that she was a brig which was overhauling us hand-over-hand. There is always a feeling of rivalry in such cases, but as we were carrying all the sail we could stagger under, there was nothing to be done. The stranger came up as if propelled by steam, and so dead in our wake that the captain wondered if she had not been sent after us by the owners. We hoisted our flag, and later on our number, but she paid no attention. When she came nearer we thought we recognized her as a London brig called the "Primrose," which had gained great notoriety through a mutiny aboard, but the name-boards had been removed from her bows and quarters and a piece of canvas hung over the stern to conceal the name there. She swept right up to within half a mile of us before changing her course by so much as a point. Then she luffed and went to windward, though we were close-hauled, and the glasses aboard of her could not have failed to have made out our name and to have seen the smiles on the faces of the men forward. Until the "Black Ship," as the men came to call her, was within five miles of us, Hall and his sister remained on deck. I think he then became suspicious of the stranger, for both went below and the girl seemed greatly perturbed. When the stranger had gone to windward and was a mile away on our starboard bow, and had shortened sail to hold her place, Hall reappeared on deck. He was clad in a very common suit we had not seen him wear before, and had on the green glasses, and could not have been identified for the man he was a hundred feet away. He brought a glass up with him, and without a word to any one, worked away on the stranger for a quarter of an hour. Then he turned to me with:

"Do you know the name of that craft out there?"

"I think she is the 'Primrose,' of London," I replied.

"I am certain of it. She has not answered our signals?"

"No."

"And there's no telling where she is bound?"

"No."

"Humph! Well, odds is the difference. She seems to like our company?"

"Yes."

He took a few turns up and down the deck and went below, probably to report to the girl. Neither of them came on deck again till long after dark, and then each was more or less disguised. The action of the "Black Ship" was something of a mystery to the sailors forward, but not a difficult problem for us of the cabin to solve.

All night long the wind held from the same quarter and the craft maintained their relative positions. We had no call to fear the stranger, nor could we have run away from her had we wished, I, for one, expected to hear more from Hall in the matter before he turned in for the night. In this I was not disappointed, although he did not address his remarks to me. At 11 o'clock, after the girl had been below for an hour, and after many a long look at the stranger through his night-glass, Hall approached the captain, who had just come on deck for a look around, and said:

"Captain Smith, if you were to put out your lights and steer either to the East or the West you'd be out of sight of that craft by daylight, wouldn't you?"

"Without doubt," was the brief reply.

"Would you try the trick for £50?"

"No, sir—not for £500! We are lying our true course, and I see no reason to deviate from it. That craft is the 'Primrose' of London. I don't know where she is bound, and what is more I do not care. Have you any reason to wish to dodge her?"

"Not in particular," replied Hall as he turned away, evidently sure that he could not get aid from the captain.

That ended the interview, and after another look he went below. When daylight came he saw the "Black Ship" about two miles to windward and ahead of us, but almost immediately she shortened sail and fell off and came down until she was only half a mile distant. The sea was still too rough to launch a boat, and she made no signals. With the naked eye here crew could be seen washing down decks and moving about, but never a man, so far as we could make out, even glanced at us. Later on her captain came on deck, but he also ignored our existence, and we could not make out that there were any but her regular crew aboard. The crew of the "Rambler" were full of wonder and speculation, but they held their peace until the day was done. All day long the craft pursued their way almost side by side, making no signals and appearing unaware of each other's presence. Hall was on deck much of the time, but disguised as before, while the girl stuck close to the cabin. At sundown, after a talk among themselves, the men came aft in a respectful manner, headed by the boatswain, and Captain Smith was asked if he thought the "Black Ship" was a pirate who meant us harm. The fact that she had overhauled us so refused to answer our signals and stood by us so grimly and determinedly for such a long stretch put queer thoughts into the sailors' heads.

"That craft is the 'Primrose' of London," answered the captain, "but what her business is I do not know. There are no pirates in these days, and you have no call to be afraid of having your throat cut. If she is here to speak us her business will be with those aft instead of forward, and in time you may come to know all about it."

I think this speech gave the men the clue, even if they did not have it before, for I saw them casting many a glance at Hall and indulging in many a wink and grin. He still affected to carry himself as at first, but there was no question about his being anxious and worried. That night at 10 o'clock he sought another interview with the captain, and this time he thought it best to state facts, though it took him a long time to get around to it. The girl was not his sister, but he loved her; her people objected to the marriage, and they had eloped and would be married at the cape. In some way her father had learned that they were aboard the "Rambler" and had followed on in the "Black Ship." If the captain would dodge pursuit he should be paid £1,000 cash down; if he refused and the father was allowed to board the "Rambler" he must permit Hall to protect his own. The girl loved him and was willing to marry him, and he should defy the father to separate them. Had he been a man after the captain's own heart I don't know what sort of a job they might have put up together, but as it was no one felt bound to render him the slightest favor. The "Rambler" would continue her course, and if boarded later on her captain would use his authority to prevent bloodshed. Whether the girl should go or stay was a question to come up later.

All that night, and all the next day and night the ships ran in company before a breeze which was almost a gale, and then the wind suddenly dropped and a calm fell upon the sea. The "Black Ship" had sometimes been almost a mile away, sometimes only half the distance, but always more than able to hold her own had we attempted to dodge. The calm was not an hour old when she dropped a boat with six men in it and it was steered directly for us. In the boat were two men we had not seen before, and they proved to be the girl's father and brother. Both were armed with pistols and their faces were stern-set. The girl was not out of her stateroom yet, but Hall sat in the main cabin, fully dressed and waiting, and though no one had told him of the boat I think he knew that it was approaching. Every man of the "Rambler" was on deck as the boat hooked on and the two men clambered up her side. The father stopped to talk with the captain, but the son, who was about twenty years old, continued straight on to the cabin and descended the steps. He was scarcely out of sight when we heard a pistol-shot, followed by a shout and a cry and a second shot, and a minute later the young man reappeared with a bleeding cheek and called for help. Captain Smith, the father and the first mate hurried aft and down into the cabin, and there they found Hall lying dead on the floor with a bullet through his brain. On the floor beside him was a revolver from which one bullet had been fired.

"He fired at me on sight," explained the young man as he lifted his hand to his cheek, "and I fired back and killed him. Where is my sister?"

An hour later, with father, son and daughter aboard, the "Black Ship" left us, headed for London, and the body of Hall was being shrouded for burial. We asked but few explanations. It certainly was a runaway affair—a sweet and innocent girl putting herself in the power of a villain—but as to the particulars we had little care. When we had buried the body of the dead passenger we went to work to forget what had happened, and after two or three days the whole circumstance was relegated to obscurity.

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BIG WILL CONTEST.

Sallie Ward, afterward Mrs. Downs, the famous Kentucky Belle and beauty, died a year ago and left an estate over which the heirs are now fighting.

Her only son, John M. Hunt, of New York, is trying to break his mother's will, which,

THE LATE MRS. SALLIE WARD DOWNS.

it is thought, was drawn up without legal aid or advice, and which provided for Mrs. Downs' sister, niece, and a faithful maid.

No Permanent Gain.

"Your wife doesn't seem to improve in health."

"No; as fast as she gains strength she uses it up telling people what is the matter with her."—Chicago Record.

Wilhelm, Artist.

However he may rule his folk,
And swagger through the despot's part;
There is one rebel to his yoke—
He is not master of his art.
—Pick-Me-Up.

Took Him at His Word.

Mrs. Benham—Many a true word is spoken in jest.

Mr. Benham—That's so; I little dreamed, when I said, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," that you would take every penny I had.—Tid-Bits.

People and Locomotives.

Human beings are not alone in cherishing a tender attachment. There is the railway engine, for instance.—Lowell Courier.

DENIED A PARDON.

The Younger brothers, the noted banditts, were denied a pardon by the Minnesota board of pardons, which is composed of the governor, attorney general and chief justice of the Supreme Court, and was unanimously opposed to releasing the men. A. L. Keyes, county attorney of Rice county, said that to release them now would be holding up a bad example for the emulation of the boys of Minnesota. If the Youngers were really repentant they should remain in prison until, unasked by them or their friends, the people of this state saw fit to grant them a pardon. Harry Gress, of Northfield, said he was standing within fifty feet of the Northfield Bank when the robbery occurred, and he saw the whole transaction. The robbers might have been shooting merely to frighten people at the outset, but when they found the people were preparing to fight they certainly shot to kill. All of the men in the gang

COLEMAN YOUNGER.

were using the foulest oaths and calling to each other to kill this person and that. Editor Carpenter, of the Northfield Independent, read a number of affidavits from citizens of Northfield to show the falsity of Cole Younger's statements. Three of the deponents stated positively that they distinctly saw Cole Younger shoot the Swede, and that he shot at people in the windows with the purpose of killing them. Mr. Carpenter said Cole Younger was seeking sympathy through false statements, which had been printed broadcast over the land. Younger refrained from mentioning the name of the man who rode the buckskin horse, and it was generally believed and known that it was Frank James, now residing in Missouri. An indictment is still on file against him in Northfield. Ex-Prosecuting Attorney A. M. Keyes told of the finding of the indictment, and said that Frank James would have been brought to Minnesota and tried if the governor of Missouri would honor the requisition of the governor of Minnesota, but he would not. The board retired for a few minutes and then announced it had decided unanimously against granting a pardon. Warden Wolfer stepped into the cell room and informed Cole and Jim Younger of their failure to secure pardon. Neither seemed greatly surprised, and they said they felt more sorry for their friends and relatives than they did for themselves. Cole said: "We feel deeply thankful to all who tried to assist us in getting a pardon, and we have no unkind word or feeling for anyone. We will have to stand it as well as we can."

WHY HE SAID IT.

Historic Observation of the Governor of North Carolina.

Every man in the United States is supposed to know what the "Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina," but perhaps some do not know when and under what circumstances the famous remark was made.

Nearly a century ago a man prominent in political affairs in North Carolina moved across the border and settled in South Carolina. He had been there only a short time when he committed some small crime, for which he was indicted. To escape arrest he returned to his old home in North Carolina. In due course of time the governor of South Carolina issued his requisition on the governor of North Carolina for the fugitive criminal.

The fugitive had rich and influential friends in his native state, and they interceded with the governor until he refused to grant the requisition. A long official correspondence followed. Prominent men in South Carolina told the governor that he had not been treated with proper courtesy by the governor of North Carolina. The result was that the South Carolina governor, accompanied by a large party of friends and advisers, journeyed by stage to Raleigh for a conference with the governor about the matter of giving up the criminal. The governor of North Carolina, with a large party of distinguished friends, met the governor of South Carolina and his party several miles from town and escorted them to the governor's mansion with all the ceremony due such distinguished visitors. Before the object of his visit was stated the entire assemblage sat down to an elaborate dinner. After dinner wine was served, and after wine came brandy—the applejack for which the old North state is famous.

After many rounds of drinks the decanters and glasses were removed and the governor of South Carolina stated the object of his visit. He demanded the surrender of the fugitive criminal. The governor of North Carolina refused. That followed a long and heated discussion, in which the attorney generals of the two states took an active part. Finally the governor of South Carolina grew angry, and rising to his feet, said:

"Sir, you have refused my just demand and offended the dignity of my office and my state. Unless you at once surrender the prisoner, I will return to my capital, call out the militia of the state, and returning with my army, I will take the fugitive by force of arms. Governor, what do you say?"

All eyes were turned on the governor of North Carolina, and his answer was awaited with breathless interest. The governor rose slowly to his feet and beckoned to a servant who stood some distance away. His beckoning was firm and dignified, as became his position. He was slow about answering, and again the governor of South Carolina demanded: "What do you say?"

"I say, governor, that it's a long time between drinks."

The reply restored good humor. Decanters and glasses were brought out again, and while the visitors remained if any one attempted to refer to the diplomatic object of the visit, he was cut short by the remark that it was a long time between drinks. When the visiting governor was ready to return home he was escorted to the state line by the governor of North Carolina, and they parted the best of friends.

The fugitive was never surrendered.—Florida Times-Union.

An Unexpected Indorsement.

An exchange relates that Stephen Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, on one Saturday ordered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly arrived ship. One young man replied, quietly:

"Mr. Girard, I can't work on Sunday."

"You know the rules."

"Yes, I know. I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays."

"Well, step up to the desk and the cashier will settle with you."

For three weeks the young man could find no work; but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person.

"But," said the banker, "you discharged him."

"Yes, because he would not work on Sundays. A man who would lose his place for conscience's sake would make a trustworthy cashier." And he was appointed.

"MOSQUITOES!"

THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

Some Unexpected Incidents of Life at Their Seashore Home.

When their seashore shanty had been set to rights the Bowsers decided that things were not so bad after all. Mr. Bowser so decided because he didn't want to admit his mistake, and Mrs. Bowser so decided, or pretended to, because it would make him feel better. They spent two or three days in sweeping the sand out of the house and arranging the furniture, and as sunset came one evening and they sat at the door gazing out on the sea, Mr. Bowser rubbed his hands and chuckled:

"Say, this is lovely, this is! On Monday we were in the hurly-burly of a great city, half-choked and suffocated, with no thought of the beautiful in nature. This evening we are far from the madding crowd, occupying our own little cottage by the sea, and gazing out upon one of the grandest panoramas Nature ever unfolded. Mrs. Bowser, look off there upon the ocean."

"Yes, I see," she listlessly replied.

"By the great horn spoon, but I would that every human being on earth could gaze upon the spectacle of a sunset on the seashore! It would make each and every one better in his soul. Last week we had the sight before our eyes of a park fountain squirting a weak jet of water three or four feet high. This evening we are looking out upon a mighty ocean—an ocean so long and broad and deep that it could furnish water to squirt all the fountains in the world for a million years to come. Isn't it glorious, Mrs. Bowser?"

"I expect it is, but what's that coming?"

"That," said Mr. Bowser, as he stood up to get a better look—"that's a hog. I thought I saw one wandering up and down the beach to-day. I have heard that the fishermen turn them loose on the shore to fatten on crabs and clams. It will make it seem sort o' home-like to have a hog around. He evidently seeks the companionship of human beings."

The hog evidently did. He came on at a run over the sands, squealing at every yard and, passing within three feet of Mr. Bowser, he rushed straight into the house and through all the rooms in search of food. After recovering from his momentary surprise Mr. Bowser seized a club and rushed after the brute, while Mrs. Bowser ran around the house to find a hiding place behind a sand-hill. After a struggle of ten minutes against adversity the hog was forced out doors, and Mr. Bowser had set out to run him off when the hog turned at bay and became the aggressor. Mrs. Bowser couldn't see the conflict, but she heard squeals, grunts, cuss-words and yells of surprise, and when all had grown quiet she ventured forth to see how the affair had terminated. The hog was slowly trotting back to the beach, with the dying sun burnishing his heels and the knot in his tail, and Mr. Bowser was just picking himself up from the sands.

"Do you know what I'll do!" he shouted as he caught sight of Mrs. Bowser at the corner of the house. "I'll break that hog's back, if I have to follow him clear around the globe, and when I have finished him I'll spend fifty years of my life hunting for the man who owns him!"

"I'd sit down and let him go," she soothingly replied as she brushed at the sand in his hair. "The poor creature is probably half-starved, and then, as you said, he was seeking the companionship of human beings."

"He'll find companionship before I am through with him! The idea of a cross-eyed, slab-sided old hog pitching me on my head like that! I wouldn't stand it from any man living, and I'll be hanged if I will from a hog!"

Mrs. Bowser coaxed and soothed and finally got him to sit down, while the hog promenaded up and down the beach and seemed to be planning some new move. Mr. Bowser was just regaining his peace of mind, and was asking if Mrs. Bowser could not hear the moaning of the sea afar off, when a man who had crossed the marsh from the railroad stood before them. There was no need to ask his errand. He was a full-jewelled, fire-proof "tourist," and he pulled off his cap and wanted to know if he could be accommodated with a cold chicken and a bottle of claret.

"By George, but there is no spot in all this wide world where the tramp doesn't show up!" exclaimed the surprised and indignant Mr. Bowser.

"Not a spot!" was the ready reply.

"How did you find this place?"

"Just happened to catch sight of it over the marsh. I'm no constable or detective."

"What do you mean by that, sir!" demanded Mr. Bowser, as the ends of his hair began to curl.

"Didn't know but you were in hiding," replied the man, "and I wanted you to feel safe with me. I'm no give-away. Pass out some grub and I'll keep mum."

Mr. Bowser got up to blast the man, but the prudent Mrs. Bowser explained that they had only just moved in, and by giving the fellow a quarter she got rid of him in short order and without any hard words. Mr. Bowser was wondering whether he had better praise her foresight or sulk over it when he was suddenly lifted out of his chair with the exclamation:

"Great snakes and little fishes, but I've been bitten by a bulldog!"

"Where—where is he?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she looked around.

"I dunno, but—whoop! Say, what on earth is chewing me up!"

Another half minute solved the problem. A gentle breeze had set in, and as it blew over the marsh several million mosquitoes took advantage of the occasion to hunt for fresh meat. They came sailing down with outstretched wings, the old veterans in the front ranks, and Mr. Bowser was the first meat they happened to discover. Doors and windows had to be shut and a smudge started, and as Mr. Bowser scratched his bites and stamped around, his temper reached the deadline and he hoarsely shouted:

"Woman, you dragged me into this to get revenge, and I'll never forgive you if we live ten thousand years longer!"

(Note—The tramp was not heard of again, and Mrs. Bowser always felt that his skeleton would some day be found among the high grass. The hog, however, continued to wail and lament during the long hours of the night, but when morning came he could still move about and see out of one eye.)

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THE BRIDGE WAS SAFE.

The train was booming along at the rate of forty miles an hour towards Big Creek, when the air-brakes were suddenly applied and we came to a stop in a way that made every passenger understand there was danger ahead. A number of us got down with the conductor and ran ahead to the engine, just as an old man with a lantern came up from the opposite direction.

"Hello! Did you signal the train?" asked the conductor.

"Yes, it was me," replied the old man.

"Well what's the row?"

"Reckon the bridge over the creek has gone down."

"It has eh? Well, if that's the case you've done a thing which the company won't soon forget. When did the bridge go down?"

"Dunno 'zactly."

"When did you find it gone?"

"I didn't dun find it gone at all, sah, but I reckon it ain't thar' no mo'. Yo' see, sah, I was sittin' in the cabin with the ole woman 'bout an hour ago, and it was rainin' and blowin', when we heard a crash and she calls out:

"'O! Lord, Jim, but what was that?

"'Reckon it was that big sycamore tree,' sez I.

"'Couldn't be. Must be the railroad bridge.'

"'Reckon it wasn't.'

"'Reckon it was.'"

"But what about the bridge?" asked the impatient conductor.

"Reckon it's gone, sah."

"But why do you reckon?"

"Why, at first I didn't reckon. Then the ole woman she reckoned, and I had to reckon with her or hev a row. When I reckoned as she reckoned, she reckoned that I'd better cum out and swing a lantern and stop the train, and that's what I did."

"And you haven't bin down to the creek?"

"No, sah."

"And you don't know that the bridge is gone?"

"No, sah. Yo' see, the ole woman she reckoned it was, and I had to reckon—"

"Get out of the way, you old idiot!" interrupted the conductor, as he gave the signal to go ahead.

"But the ole woman reckoned—"

"And she's another!"

"Both of us idiots, eh?" shouted the old man as the train began to move. "Wall, I reckon we ar'. That is, if she reckons so I'll reckon so too, but if she reckons we ain't then I'm goin' to reckon 'long with her and keep out of a fuss."

We found the bridge all right and "reckoned" it must have been the sycamore tree which went down with a crash.

JOE SPICER, GENTLEMAN

It was said of Joe Spicer at least three years before he was captured that he was a gentleman from head to heel, and that he would die like a gentleman, whether in his bed or dangling at the end of a rope. In the course of time he held up five stages, robbed a dozen lone travelers and relieved an army paymaster of his chest, but he always did these things with an apology which took a good deal of the sting away. When Sheriff Bill Jackson chased Mr. Spicer into the hills and was shot in the leg and made helpless Joe returned to the spot where he was lying and doffed his hat to him and said:

"Really, Bill, but I am sorry for this and hope you won't be laid up. Here's whisky—here's water—here's my horse, and I'll help you into the saddle and give you a good start towards home. I wish you wouldn't chase me around any more. You are a gentleman and I'm a gentleman, and I hate to shoot you."

One day, after Joe had held up the Fish river stage in his usual urbane and courteous manner, a posse struck a hot trail and ran him to earth. Through a fall of his horse he was captured, and as he had wounded two men while the pursuit lasted he realized that he would be tried on the spot by Judge Lynch.

"Gentlemen," he said in his most gracious way, "am I correct in supposing you wish to finish this job as soon as possible and get back home?"

"That's about the size of it, Joe," replied the leader of the posse.

"I presume you brought along a rope for hanging purposes?"

"Of course."

"Well, I see no reason why you shouldn't proceed to carry out your wishes. I will certainly do all I can to make it an enjoyable occasion."

"That's kind of you, Joe, and just what might have been expected. Don't you want to own up a few trifling things before you go?"

"Anything to oblige you, gentlemen."

He was then asked regarding two shooting scrapes and several robberies which the authorities were not quite clear about, and he solved the mystery by admitting his guilt. He had about $3,000 in the hands of a friend in Custer City, and he expressed his desire to leave $500 towards a public hospital and have the balance forwarded to relatives. He presented his horse to the sheriff, his guns to the mayor of Deadwood and then rose up and said:

"Gentlemen, I'm sorry to cause you this trouble, but I'm here to be hung."

"Yes, Joe, we've got to hang ye. Hope that won't be no hard feelin's."

"Not a one. Let me see the rope. Looks to be all right. Is it that limb up there?"

"That's the one."

"You couldn't have made a better choice. I'll slip my head into the noose, if you please, as I want a sure thing of it."

"Sure you've said all you want to, Joe?" queried the leader.

"Let me see! Yes, I think I have. Where's the grave to be?"

"Over by that brush."

"That's right. Never mind about a head-board unless it happens to come handy. Well, gentlemen, I'm ready and waiting and wish you all a pleasant journey home.

There was a smile on his face as they pulled him up, and the smile was there as they cut him down. They said it was the smile of a gentleman, and that Joe Spicer was the gentlemanest gentleman in all the Black Hills country.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Givendum Gulch Disapproves of the "Merchant of Venice."

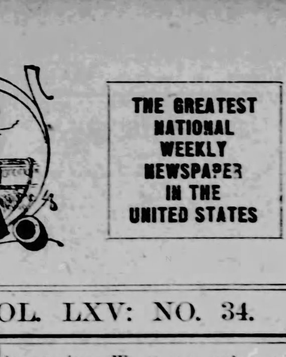
When the Boston Ideal Dramatic company reached this town last Monday to play a three-night engagement, we had a little talk with the manager and tried to make it plain to him what our people wanted in the line of theatricals. The man gave us to understand that he knew his business and wanted no advice. The play was the "Merchant of Venice," and when we saw the curtain go up we knew what would happen. The boys in the front seats waited for the Indians to appear, but none showed up. They hung on in hopes of a clog dance, but no one shuffled. When it was realized that there wasn't even going to be a view of Niagara Falls by moonlight, the shooting began. In five minutes the house was empty, and the actors making for the hills. We caught one brief glimpse of the pig-headed manager, and were glad to observe that he was paler than a ghost and running ahead of the procession. Next day three or four of the actors found themselves and got out of town, but it was a bad bust-up for the company. Let one people have what they want, and they will pay for it and enjoy it, but any attempt to force a thing upon them always results disastrously. We want murder, abduction, rescue, singing, dancing and a fight with Indians in a play, and companies not willing to gratify us should keep clear of the town.

Mistaken Identity.

A sheriff arrived here from the southern part of the territory the other day, laid hands upon our esteemed contemporary, and made ready to bear him hence. It was a case of mistaken identity. How on earth any man could have mixed up a hump-backed, lop-sided skinny old critter like our contemporary with a man who was called "Terrible Bill" and had shot three men, we can not possibly understand, but such was the case. Instead of a dozen to step forward and declare the mistake, and the sheriff went away without a prisoner. Nothing more ridiculous has ever happened in the history of Givendum Gulch, and the people won't get over laughing for weeks. Our esteemed gave us no thanks for swearing to his identity. On the contrary, he has threatened to make it hot for us, believing that we had something to do with the case. We hadn't of course, but if it will do him any good to get out an old gun and pop away at us he is welcome. He can't hit a barn at ten feet, and the only thing we object to is the wheezy sound his old pistol makes when he pulls the trigger. He ought to pour in some troches for hoarseness along with the cartridges, or feed the thing over night on cough-syrup. We felt sorry for the sheriff when he went away, though he said he should have felt degraded for life to take such a man along with him and pass him off for a terror.

Not a Petition.

Postmaster James Hellso, who is offensive, was informed the other day that Mr. John White, the insurance agent, had drawn up a petition to the President to have us bounced and be made postmaster



TREATED TO AN ARTISTIC WHIPPING.

must restrain himself, for he was a man of temper and pugnacity, and he must insist upon proper decorum on the part of others.

"On one occasion we were having an exciting trial and a typical Western lawyer was very obstreperous. He was admonished several times by the justice, but was persistently ugly, and finally intimated that the court would be a good deal more at home if he were digging a ditch or breaking up a prairie. It called forth the justice's best, and during the threatenings and big oaths, when I caught his eye and shook my head. At once the dignity of his place asserted itself. He straightened back in his chair, read himself a severe lecture for his unseemly conduct and fined himself $10 for contempt. Then he solemnly adjourned the court and walked out into the yard where he was followed by all present. He shucked his coat, handed his hat to me, and in a minute the saucy lawyer had been treated to as artistic a whipping as was ever administered to an amateur. The court reconvened and we quietly finished the case."

OLD RANCHER WON.

How He Played the Impertinent Drummer for a Sucker.

An uncouth old rancher from the San Joaquin Valley was making his weekly trip to Stockton the other day, and chanced to be sitting with an impertinent drummer in the smoking car. The old man helped himself to the matches from the railroad box, and tried to strike one and then another.

"You have to scratch them on the box, uncle," remarked the drummer.

"Oh, I guess I kin strike a match," replied the rancher as he ripped one across a varnished panel of the car and burned the head. The drummer laughed at his failure, and gave him some more information.

The only way to light those matches is to strike them on the box," said he.

"Oh, I guess I kin scratch 'em most anywheres," and the old man tried one on the sole of his shoe, another on the arm of the seat, and still another on the car floor, while the drummer only laughed.

"I tell you that box is made so that they won't light unless you scratch them on the box."

"Bet you they will."

"I'll bet you $1 they won't."

"Bet you $20 they will?"

"I'll take it."

The wager was made, the old man took one of the matches, stood up, and, hitching his trousers up so as to expose a generous area of his broad thigh, gave the match a deliberate scratch and it blazed up. Then he deliberately lighted his pipe and drew down the stakes.

The smart drummer does not know that the innocent old rancher pays his expenses every trip on that trick, for he has to get rid of a match box served in his trousers beneath the tail of his long, shiny coat.—San Francisco Post.

Defense of Blondes.

Why should blondes be called "vain, fickle and deceitful?" That is what one young man wants to know. He has been warned against blondes in these very words, but still he will marry a blonde if he can get one whose heart is true. For our part we do not believe that a type of beauty which has ever been a favorite with the poets deserves the harsh condemnation applied to it by this young man's friends.—Providence Journal.

A Determined Prophet.

He (consulting tea cup)—Ah! you are to be married soon.

"Mercy me! To whom?"

"To me. I came to-day on purpose to tell you."—Judy.

Much in a Name.

"Is your new pony fast?"

"Yes, so fast that I've named him What Ma Says."

"That's a queer name!"

"Yes, but what ma says goes."—Boston Traveler.

HE CAN'T HIT A BARN AT TEN FEET.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Blaine and Conkling.

G. C. P., Blue Grass, Iowa: Blaine and Conkling, when both were members of the House of Representatives, were both rising men, and both with eyes fixed on the Presidency in the future. Consequently there was an unspoken rivalry and jealousy between them. Conkling was a man with an intense pride in himself, and this was betrayed in his walk, his manners, and in every action. At one time, in the course of a debate in the House, in which the two men were on opposite sides, Blaine referred to Conkling's "turkey-cock strut;" and this was so apropos that the whole country went to laughing over it. Conkling was deeply offended, and from that day he and Blaine were never on friendly terms. The enmity of Conkling was not the cause of Blaine's defeat in 1884. It is certain that Blaine carried New York state, and was rightfully elected President, but through fraud in a number of election districts in Brooklyn, several thousand votes for the Butler electoral ticket were counted for Cleveland.

Delaware's Northern Line.

"Why is the northern boundary of Delaware circular?"—H. E. G., Cochran Mills, Pa.

The Dutch from New Netherlands drove the Swedes out of Delaware in 1655, and made it part of their colony. When the English conquered the Dutch colonies, in 1664, Delaware passed under their control, being included in the grant to the Duke of York. When William Penn obtained the grant of Pennsylvania, he desired to also own the land on the west bank of the Delaware to the sea. So he procured from the Duke of York a release to him of all his title to New Castle and twelve miles around it, and thence all the land from this tract to the sea. Penn erected this grant into a separate colony, called "the three lower counties on the Delaware." The circular northern boundary is the line twelve miles from New Castle as a center.

"Weaker and Wiser."

J. N. B., Clyde, Kan., kindly sends us the following in comment on an answer to a question in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of July 22:

"'Getting weaker and wiser' is a misquotation of Daniel xii:4."

We can not see how any one can so misquote it. The text reads: "But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words and seal the book, even unto the time of the end: many shall run to and fro and knowledge shall be increased."

Cancelled Stamps.

"Please give the law in regard to the use of cancelled stamps, or where the cancel is imperceptible. —C. E. B., Bethel, O.

The law forbids the use of stamps the second time, and any one convicted of so doing is subject to heavy fine and imprisonment. Let used stamps alone, whether "the cancel is imperceptible" or not. It is the use the second time which the law forbids.

Pension Checks.

"Is it right for bankers to charge or take a per cent for cashing the checks sent to pensioners?"—R. W., North Yakima, Wash.

Most certainly; why not? As a rule, it costs a bank a small sum to send the check to the city on which it is drawn, and there is no reason why they should not be paid for the service.

Paying for Papers.

J. S. Lowell, Ill.: If a man does not want a paper which is sent to him, and not marked "Sample Copy" on the wrapper, he should notify the postmaster and refuse to take it from the office. But if he does not do this, and takes it regularly from the office, the publisher can collect, if he is willing to go to the trouble of suing for the debt.

The Blade's subscribers never are subjected to any annoyance. If The Blade comes to you by mail, you can be sure it is paid for, and that when the time paid for expires, it will be stopped. The publisher of whom you write seems to have sent the paper without orders, and now to be trying to collect for it. Let him sue, and then compel him to prove that you ordered it. If he can not, he can not collect.

Can't Be a Tie.

"If after the Speaker of the House of Representatives has voted there is a tie, can he vote again and cast the deciding vote?"—C. W. D., Alpena, Mich.

The Speaker has but one vote, and only one. The rules of the House provide that any motion, resolution or anything else which is put to a vote must have a majority in its favor. A majority is one more than half. If the vote is equally divided, there is not a majority in its favor, and it is lost.

Pension Question.

"Has Congress made any provision for those who were dropped from the pension rolls by the Cleveland administration, on account of being in the Confederate army?"—A. J. E., Cardiff, Tenn.

As we understand it, such persons must make application for restoration, stating the facts, and if found correct, they can be reinstated.

The Ohio Campaign.

T. D. K., Antigo, Wis.: The clipping you send from an Antigo Democratic paper is laughable, when read in Ohio. No doubt the gentleman who made the statement believed it, but he is certainly self-deceived. Ever since the Democratic state convention in Ohio, the tide has been running against that party, because John R. McLean, the candidate for Senator, is so heartily detested. Then the fall in silver has nullified the free silver argument about "wheat and silver going hand in hand," and you can make yourself perfectly sure that free silver will be buried in an avalanche of votes in Ohio next November.

The Quakers.

A. M., Russell, Pa.: The proper name of the Quakers is the Society of Friends. They were founded by George Fox. They believe in the fundamentals of Christianity, but allow each individual full freedom in his interpretation of doctrines. Their principal distinguishing doctrine is that of "the light of Christ in man," on which many of their peculiarities are grounded. Thus, they believe that the Holy Spirit, indwelling in man, is alone essential to salvation, and hence do not consider "human learning" essential to a minister. Nor have they a set form of worship. They reject the ordinances of baptism and the Lord's supper, and will not take an oath. They do not live in isolated communities. It is the Shakers who do so.

McKinley's Failure.

J. A. M., Bloomfield, Mo.: The facts about McKinley's financial troubles are these: Mr. McKinley never was a rich man. He gave up all his property to satisfy the obligation, which was incurred by his indorsing notes for a friend. His wife also gave up her own property, though under no legal obligation to do so. His friends and admirers throughout the country raised, by voluntary subscription, the money to pay off the debts in full. The notes were cancelled, and were presented to Mrs. McKinley by H. H. Kohlsaat, of Chicago. That is all there is to it.

The Silver Dollar.

"Why was the coinage of the standard silver dollar discontinued in 1873 and the trade dollar substituted? And why was the legal tender of all silver coins reduced to $5 in 1874?"—T. J. H., Long Creek, Tenn.

We covered this ground so thoroughly so many times last year that we can only answer briefly. In 1873 there was neither gold nor silver in circulation. All our money was depreciated paper. It was deemed a good time to codify and amend our coinage laws, in anticipation of a return to specie payments. The experience of the country had been that the double standard is impracticable from the fact that the bullion value of two metals will fluctuate as regards each other, and a ratio that is just and right this year will be wrong next. The debates show that the double standard was deemed inadvisable, and that, as gold had been our real standard since 1834, it should be made the sole standard. There was no opposition to this in either branch of Congress.

The trade dollar was never intended to circulate in this country. The Mexican silver dollar circulated in China, and New York merchants in the China trade bought them in Mexico as bullion and shipped them to China to pay for goods. The plan was, to coin a "trade dollar," a little heavier than the Mexican dollar, in the hope that it would be accepted by the Chinese in place of that coin. This they would not do, except to a small extent. The experiment being a failure, the law authorizing the trade dollar was repealed.

We are not sure we understand your question about cutting down the legal tender power of silver coin. No nation gives its small silver coinage full legal tender. Our law of 1853 fixed the limit at $5 for all silver coins except the dollar. The act of 1873 discontinued the coinage of the silver dollar, and provided that "the silver coins of the United States shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding $5 in one payment." This is the law to-day, except that the act of 1878 restored the silver dollar to full legal tender in any amount, which is still the law.

The "Joint Snake."

J. B., of Delano, Cal., has our thanks for the following:

"Allow me to indorse every word written of the joint snake, by J. H., Swanton, O. Twenty years ago, when a boy on my father's farm, in Keokuk county, Iowa, while breaking some new land, I found what I supposed to be a garter snake, and as my custom was to kill every snake, I jumped on this one with my feet, to kill it, when to my surprise, about 8 inches of the head portion made good its escape. I then broke the tail into three or four pieces, and marked the place, having in mind the many stories of the joint snake, to see if the body would really back up and couple on again, as I had often heard they would. But not so. Nearly a week after, I found and killed what I am sure was the snake I had disfigured, and to my surprise, the tail was gone from the rear end, and the main body would not break in that way, but would crush and bruise the same as any other snake.

"Pardon my intrusion on space. I was deeply interested in the communication of J. H., he being the first man I ever saw or heard of being able to resist the temptation of lying about the joint snake. I will add, that here in California, all over the state, I think, we have a lizard, commonly called a swift, whose tail joints the same as a joint snake. I have seen them in great numbers in different places in California."

The Alphabet.

"Will you please give your readers a brief description of the letters of the English alphabet of Roman letters? Why so formed? Recent modifications thereof, etc.?"—T.D.R., National Military Home, O.

To go into details such as you ask would require a volume. We must answer in general terms. The English alphabet is derived, in form, from the Latin, the Latin from the Greek, the Greek from the Phoenician, whose origin is lost in the mists of antiquity. The 26 letters of the alphabet can be divided, as to origin, into eight classes, viz.:

1.—Letters inherited directly from the Phoenician alphabet, and bearing nearly their original value as regards their sounds. They are 12, as follows: B, D, H, K, L, M, N, P, Q, R, S, T.

2.—Letters originally Phoenician, but having their value changed by the Greeks—in every case but one from consonant to vowel. They are five: A, E, I, O, Z.

3.—Additional letters invented by the Greeks. They are U and X.

4.—Phoenician letters entering into the Latin alphabet, but with changed values. They are C and F.

5.—One letter of Latin invention. It is G.

6.—Imported from Greek into Latin in changed form and with its later Greek value—one letter, Y.

7.—Varying forms of the same Latin letter, raised in modern times to independent value. These are two—J and V.

8.—One letter made by doubling an old sign—W.

Miscellaneous.

J. R. E., Jack's Fork, Mo.: We know of none.

Subscriber, Townville, Pa.: The United States law does not.

C. A. J., Deer Park, Md.: We have not the facts of his biography.

B. F. Y., Ogden, Mich.: Henry Ward Beecher died of apoplexy, as we remember.

W. O. P., Bellefonte, Pa.: Write to the "Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C."

Subscriber, Hale, N. C., and Subscriber, Lincoln, Neb., must send real names if they expect answers.

E. R., Brandon, Wis.: We cannot tell from the data you give, for you did not send the height of the pail.

"H.," Lansing, Mich.: Make your question plainer and we will try to answer. Tell us what you want to know about the navy.

E. M. B., Detroit, Mich.: We do not deal in books, and if we did would not handle the humbug about which you inquire.

"J. G.," Ohio, Ill.: We do not understand your question. Explain more fully what you mean, and we will try to answer.

W. H. T., Seymour, Mo.: Almost every school history of the United States contains the United States constitution. Look in any of them and you will find it.

C. R., Tranquility, N. J.: The sentence, "Hardly a day for pedestrians? you say," is perfectly correct. A's claim is right. It is good, idiomatic English.

E. E., Alexandria, Ind.: None but the poor-house, as a general rule. There are a few homes for old ladies in cities, but they are for the benefit of residents of those places.

J. K., Edmundson, Tenn.: The sample you sent does not appear to be ore at all. It seems to be a fragment of coarse granite. If there is metal in the dark layer, it can only be told by an assay, which any metallurgist will do for a fee.

J. M. Leonard, Freedom, Ind.: In ordinary soil, both body and coffin decay in a few years. The writer has seen graves opened that had existed for twenty years, and only some fragments of bones and rusty coffin screws remained.

C. W. R., Mitchell, Neb.: The common "baking soda" is bicarbonate of soda. The preparation from wood ashes is carbonate of potash. The word "alkali" is used to embrace any compound of hydrogen and oxygen with lithium, sodium, potassium, rubidium, caesium or ammonium.

A. M. F., Manson, Iowa: What was probably meant was that there was so much talking that the chairman lost track of the motion and did not put it. No intervening remarks can kill a motion. It should be put to a vote, and if the chairman has not enough knowledge to do his duty, get one who has.

A Musical Family.

'My daughters play the violins,
My boys both play the basses;
My wife she plays the pi-an-o,
While I just play the races."
—Yonkers Statesman.

INTERESTING FACTS.

Saint Etienne, near Lyons, has apparently solved the problem of distributing electrical energy cheaply in private houses over a wide district. Two dollars a month is the charge for sufficient power to drive a loom, the service extending as far as 30 miles from the central station.

Advocates of short skirts say that few women would have perished at the burning of the Paris Bazar but for the fact that they stumbled on their skirts and fell in a helpless mass. Three women who had been through a previous panic raised their skirts and were thus enabled to escape.

Sundry loyal Britons in England are unhappy because in this year of jubilee very few Englishmen can be found who can repeat the whole of "God Save the Queen" from memory. Noticing this fact, the St. James Budget is courageous enough to say that from a literary point of view the song is not worth committing to memory.

It is estimated that there are 1,000,000 blind people in the world, or 1 to every 1,500 inhabitants. Latest reports show 23,000 blind persons in England, or 870 for each million inhabitants. Blind infants of less than 5 years, 166 for each million; between 5 and 15, 288; between 20 and 25, 422; between 45 and 60, 1,625, and above 65 years, 7,000 for each million.

The sand blast has frequently been adapted to a number of ingenious operations, and the latest phase of its utility is in the cleansing of ships' bottoms. The Atlanta, one of the United States men-of-war, was recently drydocked, and, by means of compressed air, sand was forced against the sides of the vessel, cleansing and polishing the iron and steel as bright as silver.

A novel use of the "X" rays has transpired in Sunderland. A lady last week, while baking some cakes, lost her ring in the paste, but did not discover the loss until the cakes were out of the oven. Afraid of choking some member of her family, she was struck with the happy expedient of taking the cakes to a photographer, who placed them under the "X" rays, with the result that the ring was immediately discovered.

Prof. Emile Hospitalier, the well-known electrician, has suggested a stereoscopic cinematograph. Two series of views of the same object, taken alternately, could be projected on the same screen, one series through a red, and the other through a blue glass. The observer looking at them through lorgnette with red-blue glasses, would see the stereoscopic effect—that is to say, the object would appear solid.

The most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found in Central America. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the appearance of metal. Oddly enough, another species from the same region has the appearance of being wrought in solid silver, freshly burnished. These gold and silver beetles have a marked value. They are worth from five pounds to ten pounds apiece.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.

More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor

More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.

More curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Macmillan Company has recently brought out an English translation of one of Zola's latest works with a preface by Ernest A. Vizetelly. The volume is entitled His Excellency and it is a transcript of the times of Napoleon III. In this novel, which should be ranked among the historical, the characters are taken from real life, and their identity may be easily traced by one familiar with French history. The incidents are, many of them, real facts in history and are recognized as such.

In these pages Napoleon III. is stripped of the mantle which the English and others have thrown over his character. Zola shows him to have been one whose "reign began with bloodshed and trickery, and was prolonged by means of innumerable subterfuges and ended in woe, horror and disgrace." The Empress Eugenie, though handled without gloves, and shown to be the evil genius of the legitimate monarchy, was yet not the sensualist that she has been declared by many writers to have been. For the assistance of the reader who has not studied French history thoroughly, the identity of the different characters is given in the introduction.

Years ago American people were often touched to the quick by the adverse judgments and the heavy condemnation of Englishmen who came over here, ran through the country and then went away to abuse it. That day has, however, mostly passed away and the nation has learned to look with equinimity upon such attacks. For this reason The Land of the Dollar by G. W. Steevens which Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York, has lately brought out can be read, digested and the lessons to be learned from it, and there are some, made use to do good work. Of course, Mr. Steevens saw things through the eyes of a prejudiced Englishman, and every page he has written shows that, but there is no question about his having discovered some of our national weaknesses. He has no use for Chicago and writes of it with a pen dipped in gall. Of New York he says "never have I seen a city more hideous, or more splendid." "The true merit of Boston lies in its cleanness." "The dominant and overmastering impression of Niagara is—water." And so with everything which he saw all through the country. And yet I must confess that the whole makes rather interesting reading, if one can view it from a pretty nearly impersonal standpoint.

Since the great success of Rider Haggard's She the world of books has been flooded with tales of wild adventure into regions hitherto impenetrable to man, but reached in some next to impossible way. At the Queen's Mercy by Mabel Fuller Blodgett, published recently by Lamson, Wolff & Co., 6 Beacon street, Boston, is a novel of this kind. The scene is, of course, laid in the African wilderness into which two men, an Englishman and a Frenchman, penetrate, guided by directions given to them by a dying priest who had been false to his vows, and who had wandered away from his people. To gain the great treasure of which he spoke and to save a young English girl who had fallen into their hands in a horrible fate, the two place their lives in jeopardy by going to the mysterious city ruled over by the beautiful Queen Leah. Those who like snakes, religion, love and tragedy mixed up in the stories they read for entertainment will enjoy this. There is nothing really new, similar plots having been used before, but the style is good and readable. The volume is printed in good, clear type and well bound.

Saints, Sinners and Queer People by Marie Edith Beynon is a volume of novelettes and short stories written with a good deal of force and all illustrating certain phases of character. The first story is An Apostle of Hate, in which a man who thinks himself injured by another, hounds him to his death by false accusations and evil words, and follows his innocent child in the same spirit of revenge until she commits suicide. The story is not a pleasant one, but it shows how an evil passion may make a slave of the man who yields to it again and again. In the second story, A Day in Castle Bohemia, there is considerable humor and no tragedy. It is the story of a day in the home of a family whose members, one and all, were seeking enjoyment. Good natured, careless, but kind, they had never looked upon the serious side of life, nor thought that their duty might be to do something useful and helpful to those not so well off in the outside world. Another story of still a different character, but equally good is The Accused and the Pessimist. It shows how the dwelling upon an injustice may turn the whole world awry to the troubled one. Other stories are Nanny, Two Men and a Madonna, and The Old-Fashioned Preacher. The volume is good reading for a leisure hour. It is published by the Robert Lewis Weed Company, Fifth avenue, New York city.

A volume recently issued by the Appletons has challenged a good deal of attention from both the supporters and the opposers of Woman's Suffrage. It is entitled Woman and the Republic, by Helen Kendrick Johnson, who calls it on the title page, A survey of the woman suffrage movement in the United States and a discussion of the claims and arguments of its foremost advocates. The writer places herself upon the ground of opposition and plants herself there firmly.

Ruth McEnery Stuart is well known for her dialect stories in which she always manages to mingle the pathetic with the humorous. In a volume just issued by the Harpers under the title of In Simkinsville, she has given a most charming series of character sketches. One of the best is The Unlived Life of Little Mary Ellen, in which the ludicrous and the tragic are so merged into each other that the reader hardly knows whether smiles or tears are most in accord with the story. A woman is deserted by her lover one hour before her wedding. She faints away, and when she recovers she believes that she is married and her husband has gone away. Then through a mistake a large wax doll comes to her by express, and she thinks it is a real baby, and never loses the belief. When it is accidentally broken and disfigured, she thinks it has died, insists upon a funeral, and ere its sending-down hides her own eyes in the long sleep. There are other good stories which the reader will be sure to enjoy.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Other Mention.

Hell Fer Sartain and Other Stories is a neat, compact volume issued by the Harpers, and containing ten short stories of Kentucky life and using Kentucky dialect. The author is John Fox, jr., and while his sketches are terse and to the point, the reader will certainly not be moved to any great admiration for the life which he represents. He leaves much to be imagined in each picture which he gives, but the reader will make no mistake in seeing tragedy in them all. These rough people see life on the bitter side, and there is no lightness or brightness anywhere, but there is strength in the style. The sketches are collected from the various papers in which they have been published.

Hoyle, by R. F. Foster, is called an encyclopedia of all indoor games played at the present time. It is said to be the only original book on games that has appeared for 15? years. In no sense is it a compilation, declares the author, but the work of one man who has made the subject of games a lifelong study. In whist the Index covers 75 heads. Even methods of cheating are given. Poker, euchre, cinch, California Jack, bezique, dominoes, checkers, chess, all have their places and are treated fully. Different authorities have been consulted about all of the games, and the result is a work full of valuable information for the player of games. Frederic A. Stokes Company, of New York, are the publishers. The work is handsomely printed.

True Manliness, which is named upon the title page a pocket companion for boys and young men, is written by C. C. Walker, D. D., and published by the National Purity Association, Chicago. It is full of strong words concerning the dangers which beset young men when they are setting out in life, and the way in which these can be avoided. The author is evidently in sympathy with boyhood, and writes with a warm appreciation of what it means to be a true man in every sense of the word, and how much of hard struggle is necessary to become such. Yet there is no pessimism in it. Rather it is hopeful, encouraging, inspiring. Nor is it in the least what boys sometimes term goody-goody, but it simply appeals to what is best in each one in order that it may become the master of the mature life. This is the keynote of the little volume.

Nulma, by Mrs. Campbell Praed, is, like the most of her novels, a story of Australian life. Nulma is the heroine and a girl of marvelous beauty, who does not marry the man she loves, and lives to be glad that she did not. Incidents brightly told, scenes graphically described, and not too much of tragedy make a strong story and interesting reading. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The latest of Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Women, by Elbert Hubbard, has Madame de Stael as the subject. It is a gem, as are all of these sketches. The salient points in this noted woman's character are as clear as if cut out of crystal. "She had the faculty of absorbing beautiful thoughts and sentiments, and no woman ever expressed them in a more graceful way." She skimmed the surface of all languages, all arts, all history, but best of all, she knew the human heart." Published monthly by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Which Loved Him Best, by Bertha M. Clay, is an unusually readable story considered in the run of this author's usual novels. It has the sensational features which she delights in, but the plot is fairly good and carried through well and the motive is excellent. It is a clean story which will find many interested readers. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

New Salads, by Mrs. S. T. Rorer, the celebrated lecturer and teacher of cookery is a book to appeal to housekeepers, especially at this season of the year. It contains a great variety of these appetizing dishes for every day use. Published by Arnold & Co., Philadelphia.

A Daughter of Judas is another of those reprints of the stories of Richard Henry Savage which Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, are issuing in their Oriental Library. Like all of these novels, this is full of romance, love, tragedy and varied sensations.

Messrs. George Routledge & Sons, Limited, 27-29 West Twenty-third street, New York, announce a series of twelvemos under the title of One Hundred "Immortals." They are well bound in half leather, full gilt back, gilt top, marbled and gold paper sides, with headbands.

1897 STANDARD OF THE WORLD **Columbia** BICYCLES. $100 TO ALL ALIKE

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LAVENDER LAWN TOILETT

Consisting of a Russian-Basque Waist and Eight-Gored Skirt.

Shopping in July is not the most blissful occupation in the world, but there are so many opportunities for purchasing remnants and procuring dress patterns at low figures that the inducement to leave a cool retreat for a short time and come

to town is quite irresistible. It is now that ribbons and lace edgings are low in price and transparent fabrics are being marked down, and no woman can do without a little ribbon or lace trimming on the fascinating Russian waists, a very pleasing example of which is shown in the illustration. The basque waist is closed at the left side in correct Russian style and the overlapping closing edge is shaped in tabs. The fronts puff out stylishly and narrow ribbon provides attractive garniture. Double circular caps stand out over the mousquetaire sleeves which are shaped in square tabs at the wrist. The indispensable ribbon stock and belt are of violet ribbon. A foot plaiting of the dress goods trims the eight-gored skirt.—The Delineator.

ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

The Young Lady Was Evidently Bent on Business.

They were sitting on the sands, side by side, looking out over the ocean.

"How peaceful it looks!" said he.

"Yes," said she, "but how very wet!"

"True," he observed, "and yet how calm and restful it appears. With you by my side I could sail on forever."

"Yes?" she queried.

"Yes," he affirmed, "forever. Will you dearest?"

"On one condition," she replied. "I am a cautious girl, and do not wish to be over hasty. But I will let you make the test, and when the test is made and you say it is successful, I will go with you."

"And that test, love?" he cried.

"You take a boat and sail on forever, and after you have sailed on forever tell me how it works," she answered.

And she left him meditating.—Harper's Bazar.

He Certainly Was.

"I must have been a fool when I married," said little Tompkyns, glaring fiercely at his wife.

"Certainly, my dear," said Mrs. Tompkyns, sweetly. "It couldn't come on so badly all in two years, could it?"—Fit-Bits.

WILL WHEEL TO 'FRISCO.

Miss Nesta Neilson is a charming actress. In order to get away from New York during the heated term she has hit upon a novel scheme—that of riding to San Francisco on a bicycle. Miss Neilson is a blonde, tall and slender, has large gray-blue eyes and confesses to 22 summers. She seems delighted at the prospect of her trip on the wheel. The expedition is not to be a record breaking

one, but will be made by easy stages. The party will consist of Miss Neilson, her brother, Edward, and younger sister, Eleanor. Miss Neilson when very young was a member of the Lawrence Barrett company. She retired from the stage for awhile after that actor's death, but later went to London and played at the Princess Theatre there. Since her return to America she has only played through the South with Lawrence Hanly.

BEE HUNTING.

Method Employed in Australia in Tracing Bees to Their Homes.

A swarm of bees which made its appearance onExchange street recently,says the Rochester Union, was of great interest to an elderly gentleman who for some years lived in Australia, the land of kangaroos and red-headed pugilists, and as he watched the operation of hiving the honey-gatherers he grew reminiscent and said:

"That recalls one of the most interesting experiences of my residence in Australia, where I spent about two weeks out on a large sheep range owned by a friend of mine, where I made the acquaintance of one of the herders,who was a native black and a great hand to trail bees to their homes.

"One day I asked permission to accompany him on one of his trips, and after a little deliberation he consented. Before setting out he provided himself with a small bunch of cotton, a little gum of some sort, and a bottle of water. The care he took in preparing these articles aroused my curiosity, and when I questioned him he said that they were to be used in the hunt for honey. I failed to see how they could be of ser vice, but made up my mind to watch closely and see what he would do.

"For some time we rode on in silence, he all the time keeping a sharp lookout for something which I had not the slightest idea of, and when he suddenly reined in his horse and started for a clump of flowering bushes I followed his example, and was somewhat astonished when he lifted a warning finger and pointed to a bee which was busy gathering honey.

"Motioning me to remain quiet,he drew out the water bottle, filled his mouth,and then took a small tuft of the cotton, applied a bit of the gum to it and stepped toward the bee. When he was close enough he squirted the water on the bee, and while it was trying to shake off the water he deftly fastened the cotton to its back and remounted his horse.

"When the bee recovered the use of its wings it started off across the country, and we followed it. It was impossible for me to keep track of the bee, but my companion never lost sight of it and followed it unerringly as it flew along, unconsciously leading an enemy to its storehouse. We followed it for several miles until we reached a large gum tree. An inspection showed that we had made no mistake, and preparations were made for smoking out thebees.

"He cut a hole in the lower part of the tree and kindled a fire, across which he laid a number of fresh branches to create a smudge. To insure the smoke doing the work properly a sort of screen was made to force the smoke into the hole, and in about half an hour the bees had become helpless and we obtained about thirty pounds of honey.

"We were just getting ready to return home when a peculiar looking little bird, somewhat larger than a sparrow, began to flutter around our heads and twitter. My companion gave a cry of satisfaction, and then started off pell mell after the bird. I was at a loss to explain his action, but thought best to follow him.

"When I caught up with him he explained that the bird was a honeybird, and wanted to show him where there was a honeytree. Having never heard of such a thing, I thought that he was making game of me, but his earnestness partly convinced me and I decided to keep on.

"After a chase of several miles the bird began to hover around a tree, and when we drew nearer we saw bees issuing from a hole in the trunk. The former methods for securing the honey were put in operation, the bird sitting on a nearby limb while the operation was going on. After securing the honey a portion was set aside for the bird, as my companion declared that unless he did so the bird would refuse to guide him any more.

"We found several other trees and marked them and reached the house in the evening.After supper my host entertained me with an account of the amount of honey which the herder had gathered, stating that in one week the previous summer he had secured nearly a thousand pounds.

"Since leaving that place I have visited a number of large apiaries in various countries, and seen any number of devices for keeping bees, but I have never met any one who made such an impression upon me as that bee hunter with whom I spent a day in southern Australia."

What Tommy Said.

Uncle John—Well, what do you mean to be when you get to be a man?

Little Tommy (promptly)—A doctor, like pa.

Uncle John (quizzically)—Indeed; and which do you intend to be, an allopath or a homoeopath?

Little Tommy—I don't know what them awful big words mean, Uncle John; but that don't make no difference, 'cause I ain't goin' to be either of 'em. I'm just goin' to be a doctor, an' give all my patients Hood's Sarsaparilla, 'cause my pa says that if he is a doctor, he's 'bliged to own up that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever saw in his life.

A LINCOLN MONUMENT

To Be Erected in the City of Washington—Mr. Lorimer's Idea.

Congressman Lorimer, of Chicago, has introduced a bill appropriating $500,000 for a national monument to Lincoln in the City of Washington. The congressman says he has been looking about the Capital, with its magnificent buildings and beautiful monuments, to find something that represents Lincoln, and he has been able to discover only a small and poorly executed statue of the martyr President in one of the parks where few visitors go, and another poor one in the statuary hall in the Capitol, which is completely overshadowed by others of men comparatively unknown. But one can drive along the avenues and find handsome monuments to Hancock, Dupont, Scott, Farragut, Lafayette, Rawlins, Jackson, Garfield, Thomas and McPherson. The Washington monument rises the grandest thing in the country, and Mr. Lorimer wants to see Lincoln's memory preserved in the capital he saved by as grand a monument as that to the man who founded the capital and whose name it bears. Certainly a grateful nation can well afford thus to honor the memory of the great war President.

THE CRIPPLE CREEK WAY

"I see," remarked the visitor from the East, as he put his leg over the arm of a chair in the lobby of the National Hotel at Cripple Creek, "that you people have just elected a new police marshal, after a considerable scramble for the office," says the Cripple Creek "Guide."

"Yes," responded his friend, "we are going in for reforms."

"But I cannot understand," returned the stranger, "why there should be such ambition to obtain such an honor. The salary is not large, I am told, and the duties are onerous."

"That is very true," replied the native, "but the salary, you must know, really has nothing to do with it. The income from the marshalship is often very large."

"I must beg that you will make yourself clear."

"That is what I am endeavoring to do. In the first place, embezzlement in Cripple Creek is one of the most common crimes. The marshal is usually kept busy chasing embezzlers who carry away with them thousands of dollars. Not infrequently he catches up with them."

"Ah," exclaimed the visitor, "a light begins to break. It is his custom, then, I suppose, to accept a portion of the stolen funds and permit the culprit to escape. We have had examples of that sort of thing in the effete East."

"No," added the Cripple Creeker, "you fail to appreciate the fact that we people here in the West are about 100 years ahead of you slow-going Easterners. We manage such matters on a much more advanced scale. The marshal of Cripple Creek when he goes out to make an arrest invariably makes it, or dies in his tracks. It would be a disgrace from which he could never hope to recover if he let his prisoner escape, or even connived at such a thing."

"I am in the dark again."

"I will enlighten you. The marshal not only seizes the fleeing thief, but he likewise seizes the money—not a portion of it, but all of it."

"And returns it to the proper owner?"

"Not if he knows his business. On the other hand, his services and expenses must be paid for, and as the money is in hand he does not have to collect by process of law. Now and then it happens, of course, that a reform wave comes sweeping in, and the reformers—that is to say, the opposition—are disposed to require at least a small balance of the money thus recovered, turned over to the original

HOW STUPID YOU EASTERN PEOPLE ARE.

losers or divided among themselves. When such a contingency arises a self-respecting marshal naturally becomes disheartened and leaves the town, taking the funds with him."

"I understand. And the recent vacancy was caused in that way?"

"Precisely."

"And the new marshal? Is he like'y to have an embezzler to chase very soon?"

The native's face took an expression of disgust.

"How stupid you Eastern people are," he said; "the new marshal's first work will be to discover the whereabouts of his predecessor in office."

PATHETIC INCIDENT.

It Was a Little Child That Led Them.

Sometimes they met in Herald Square. It was not often, for after that first accidental meeting each avoided, as much as possible, the crowded thoroughfare through which they were so frequently compelled to pass, says the New York Telegram. Each time they passed, however, with half-averted faces, he noticed that the lines of pain about her mouth were more deeply drawn, and that the sad, hurt expression in her eyes had grown darker and more plainly visible; and she noticed, furtively, that the black hair on his temples was more plentifully sprinkled with gray, and that the circles under his eyes were deeper.

But she did not notice that after he had gone by a wistful look came into his eyes, and that his face grew drawn and white. Nor could he see the trembling of her lips or the glistening of her dark lashes when each had passed on with steps that took them further and further apart, until they were lost in the hurrying crowds that forever sweep up and down the great square like the tide when, at evening, it enters the mouth of the river.

Once, after a long time, I saw him come slowly through the square on that side, and he seemed to be narrowly watching the crowd as it swept by him. Then I saw him start impatiently, as one who checks himself in doing that against which his pride rebels, and, drawing himself up, walk rapidly away. But there was still the wistful look in his eyes.

The afternoon had waned until the sun's rays struck the square aslant, and many people were trudging away from shop and office, along the shady side of the busy street. With the crowd as it swept along I saw a woman and a little girl, who looked a picture of Arcady amid that throng of day-worn men and women. She could not have been more than 6, but the dark hair, lustrous eyes and the face that rose out of the mist of cloudy white stuff that was her dress were as beautiful as the unfolding of the rose. The face of the woman with her was sad, and shadowed as though by grief. It was the face of the woman I had seen before. Suddenly the child started, and exclaimed in a joyous little treble that seemed to come from the throat of a thrush:

"Why, mamma, look! There's papa! He's come home again!"

As I looked in the direction in which the child had scampered with a musical little laugh, I caught a glimpse of a tall, dark man, with gray temples and deep, black eyes. It was the other, whom I had seen the woman pass.

He started at the sound of the child's voice, and it seemed as though he was about to turn away. But the child caught his hand that was trembling, and laughed up into his eyes that were swimming, and exclaimed:

"You naughty papa! What made you stay so long, when you didn't tell us you were going away? Aren't you glad to see him, mamma? Why don't you kiss him?"

The man caught the child's hand, and, turning to the woman, who had walked like one in a dream, said, brokenly:

"Helen, I was wrong! I was mad! I——"

"Hush!" said the woman, softly, as she laid her hand on his arm and looked toward the child.

Then she looked up into his face and drew him away through the hurrying, careless crowds, and the sunlight that struck on the white building before them and turned it from alabaster to gold was not more beautiful than the light in her eyes.

A Cowardly Fling.

A young man with a great deal of discretion wants to know if we will give a really honest opinion as to whether a young man should marry. We can give him an honest opinion if he will call in person, but we can not put our views in this column, for our wife reads every line of it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The average man is way below the average.

Women probably cry at weddings just to make the man uncomfortable.

The fact that a man may steal a photograph is no sure sign that he wants it.

When a woman will she will, if her husband lets her; and when she won't she won't, unless her husband makes her.

Babies always look so wise because they're afraid if they don't the women will get up more foolish ways of talking to them.

In the daytime the doorknob of a girl's bedroom is used to open the door with, at night it is used as a nail to hang things on by the armholes.—New York Press.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Grass for Indentification.

D. L. W., Kansas: The editor regrets to say that but one kind of grass was enclosed in your letter, and that was panicum vergatum (switch grass). It is a perennial, three to five feet high, grows mostly in clumps in moist, or even in dry, sandy soils. It is common on the sea coast, and also in the interior, to the base of the Rocky Mountains. It is a good grass, and prolific, but must be cut when young. When ripe it becomes harsh and unpalatable. The tree that will give satisfaction on clay soil is the soft or hard maple. The former is a rapid grower while the latter is slow but of closer texture. It is a noble tree and is excellent for firewood. The editor knows of no books that will tell you how to propagate all kinds of trees. Considering small fruits, "A Handbook of Fruit Culture," by Thomas Gregg, is a good one. S. R. Wells & Company, publishers, 737 Broadway, New York. The grape leaf you sent shows the effects of grape peronospora, or down mildew. This fungus disease causes the leaf to turn brown. The remedy is to use Bordeaux mixture. The formula is: Six pounds of copper sulphate and four pounds of lime to 22 gallons of water. Of different varieties of grapes, Norton's Virginia is most susceptible to the above mixture, and should for this variety be diluted by using 25 gallons of water. The mixture must be thoroughly dissolved before applying.

Warts on Cow's Teats.

Subscriber: Take a piece of salt bacon and rub the warts on the teats, as well

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE SATISFIED

Denounces the Story That He Might Not Return to Washington.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Dr. Talmage, referring to recent reports as to the severance of his present pastoral relations, has authorized the following statement:

"I have denounced the infamous falsehood concerning my dissatisfaction with my Washington church, and the statement that I had determined not to return there. Relations between that congregation and myself are perfectly happy, and the church has met all its obligations to me. Our attendance was larger last year than ever before, many more people coming than we could accommodate. I will be in my regular pulpit second Sabbath in September."

In the discourse below, by Dr. Talmage, Christ is looked at from an unusual standpoint. His text is Isaiah ix. 6: "His name shall be called wonderful."

The prophet lived in a dark time. For some three thousand years the world had been getting worse. Kingdoms had arisen and perished. As a captain of a vessel in distress sees relief coming across the water, so the prophet, amid the stormy times in which he lived, put the telescope of prophecy to his eye, and saw, seven hundred and fifty years ahead, one Jesus advancing to the rescue. I want to show that when Isaiah called Christ the Wonderful, he spoke wisely.

In most houses there is a picture of Christ. Sometimes it represents him with face effeminate; sometimes with a face despotic. I have seen West's grand sketch of the rejection of Christ; I have seen the face of Christ as cut on an emerald, said to be by command of Tiberius Caesar; and yet I am convinced that I shall never know how Jesus looked until, on that sweet Sabbath morning, I shall wash the last sleep from my eyes in the cool river of heaven. I take up this book of divine photographs, and I look at Luke's sketch, at Mark's sketch, at John's sketch, and at Paul's sketch, and I say, with Isaiah, "Wonderful!"

I think that you are all interested in the story of Christ. You feel that he is the only one who can help you. You have unbounded admiration for the commander who helped his passengers ashore while he himself perished, but have you no admiration for him who rescued our souls, himself falling back into the waters from which he had saved us?

Christ was wonderful in the magnetism of his person.

After the battle of Antietam, when a general rode along the lines, although the soldiers were lying down exhausted, they rose with great enthusiasm and huzzaed. As Napoleon returned from his captivity, his first step on the wharf shook all kingdoms, and two hundred and fifty thousand men joined his standard. It took three thousand troops to watch him in his exile. So there have been men of wonderful magnetism of person. But hear me while I tell you of a poor young man who came up from Zarareth to produce a thrill such as has never been excited by any other. Napoleon had around him the memories of Austerlitz and Jena, and Badajos; but here was a man who had fought no battles; who wore no epaulettes; who brandished no sword. He is no titled man of the schools, for he never went to school. He had probably never seen a prince or shaken hands with a nobleman. The only extraordinary person we know of as being in his company was his own mother, and she was so poor that in the most delicate and solemn hour that ever comes to a woman's soul she was obliged to lie down amid camel drivers grooming the beasts of burden. I imagine Christ one day standing in the streets of Jerusalem. A man descended from high lineage, is standing beside him, and says: "My father was a merchant prince; he had a castle on the beach at Galilee. Who was your father?" Christ rolling his parchment of graduation, and says to Christ: "Where did you go to school?" Christ answers: "I never graduated." Aha! the idea of such an unheralded young man attempting to command the attention of the world! As well some little fishing village on Long Island shore attempt to arraign New York. Yet no sooner does he set his foot in the towns or cities of Judea than everything is in commotion.

The people go out on a picnic taking only food enough for the day, yet are so fascinated with Christ that, at the risk of starving, they follow him out into the wilderness. A nobleman falls down flat before him and says: "My daughter is dead." A begger tries to rub the dimness from his eyes, and says, "Lord that my eyes may be opened." A poor, sick, panting woman pressing through the crowd, says, "I must touch the hem of his garment." Children who love their mother better than any one else, struggle to get into his arms, and to kiss his cheek, and to run their fingers through his hair, and for all time putting Jesus so in love with the little ones that there is hardly a nursery in Christendom from which he does not take one, saying, "I must have them; I will fill heaven with these; for every cedar that I plant in heaven, I will have fifty white lilies. In the hour when I was a poor man in Judea they were not ashamed of me, and now that I have come to a throne I do not desire them. Hold it not back, Oh, weeping mother; lay it on my warm heart. Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

What is this coming down the road? A triumphal procession. He is seated, not on a chariot, but on an ass; and yet the people take off their coats and throw them in the way. Oh, what a time Jesus made among the children, among the beggars, among the fishermen, among the philosophers! You may boast of self-control, but if you had seen him you would have put your arms around his neck and said: "Thou art altogether lovely."

Jesus was wonderful in the opposites and seeming antagonists of his nature. You want things logical and consistent, and you say "How could Christ be God and man at the same time?" John says Christ was the Creator: "All things were made by him, and without him was not anything made." Matthew says that he was omnipresent: "Where two or three are met together in thy name, there am I in the midst of them." Christ declares his own eternity: "I am Alpha and Omega."

How can he be a lion, under his foot crushing kingdoms, and yet a lamb licking the hand that slays him? At what point do the throne and the manger touch? If Christ was good, why flee into Egypt? Why not stand his ground. Why, instead of bearing the cross not lift up his right hand and crush his assassins? Why stand and be spat upon? Why sleep on the mountains when he owned the palaces of eternity? Why catch fish for his breakfast on the beach in the chill morning when all the pomegranates are his, and all the vineyards his, and all the cattle his, and all the partridges his? Why walk when weary, and his feet stone bruised, when he might have taken the splendors of the sunset for his equipage, and moved with horses and chariots and chariots of fire? Why beg a drink from the wayside when out of the crystal chalices of eternity he poured the Euphrates, the Mississippi, and the Amazon, and dipping his hand in the fountains of heaven, and shaking that hand over the world, from the tips of his fingers dripping the great lakes and the ocean? Why let the Roman regiment put him to death when he might have ridden down the sky followed by all the hosses of eternal victory?

You cannot understand. Who can? You try to confound me. I am confounded before you speak. Paul said it was unsearchable. He went climbing up from argument to argument, and from Antithesis to Antithesis, and from glory to glory, and then sank down in exhaustion as he saw far above him other heights of divinity unscaled, and exclaimed, "that in all things he might have the pre-eminence."

Again: Christ was wonderful in his teaching. The people had been used to formalities and technicalities; Christ upset all their notions as to how preaching ought to be done. There was this peculiarity about his preaching; the people knew what he meant. His illustrations were taken from the hen calling her chickens together; from salt, from candles, from fishing tackle, from a hard creditor collaring a debtor. How few pulpits of this day would have allowed him entrance? He would have been called undignified and familiar in his style of preaching. And yet the people went to hear him. Those old Jewish rabbis might have preached on the side of Olivet fifty years and never got an audience. The philosophers sacered at his ministrations and said, "This man will never do!" The lawyers caricatured, but the common people heard him gladly. Suppose you that there were any sleepy people in his audience? Suppose you that any woman who ever mixed bread was ignorant of what he meant when he compared the kingdom of heaven with leaven or yeast? Suppose you that the sunburned fishermen, with the fish scales upon their hands, were listless when he spoke of the kingdom of heaven as a net? We spend three years in the theological seminary learning how to make a sermon, and then we go out to save the world, and if we cannot do it according to Claude's, "Sermonizing," or Blair's "Rhetoric," or Kames' "Criticism," we will let the world go to perdition. If we save nothing else, we will save Claude and Blair. We see a wreck in sight. We must go out and save the crew and passengers. We wait until we get on our fine cap and coat, and find our shining oars, and then we push out methodically and scientifically, while some plain shoresman, in rough fishing smack, and with broken earlock, goes out and gets the crew and passengers, and brings them ashore in safety. We throw down our delicate oars and say, "What a ridiculous thing to save men in that way! You ought to have done it scientifically and beautifully." "Ah!" says the shoresman, "if those sufferers had waited until you got out your fine boat they would have gone to the bottom."

The work of a religious teacher is to save men, and though every law of grammar should be snapped in the undertaking, and there be nothing but awkwardness and blundering in the mode, all hail to the man who saves a soul.

Christ in his preaching, was plain, earnest, and wonderfully sympathetic. We cannot dragoon men into heaven. We cannot drive them in with the butt end of a catechism. We waste our time in trying to catch flies with acids instead of the sweet honeycomb of the gospel. We try to make crab apples do the work of pomegranates.

Again: Jesus was wonderful in his sorrows. The sun smote him, and the cold chilled him, the rain pelted him, thirst parched him, and hunger exhausted him. Shall I compare his sorrow to the sea? No, for that is sometimes hushed into a calm. Shall I compare it with the night? No, for that sometimes gleams with Orion or kindles with Aurora. If one thorn should be thrust through your temple you would faint. But there is a whole crown made from the Rhamnus or Spina Christi—small, sharp, stinging thorns. The mob shall make a cross. They put down the long beam, and on it they fasten a shorter beam. Got him at last. Those hands, that have been doing kindnesses and wiping away tears—hear the hammer driving the spikes through them. Those feet, that have been going about on errands of mercy—battered against the cross. Then they lift it up. Look! look! look! Who will help him now? Come, men of Jerusalem—ye whose dead he brought to life; ye whose sick he healed; who will help him? Who will seize the weapons of the soldiers? None to help! Having carried such a cross for us, shall we refuse to take our cross for him?

Shall Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No; there's a cross for everyone,
And there's a cross for me.

You know the process of ingrafting. You bore a hole into a tree and put in the branch of another tree. This tree of the cross was hard and rough, but into the holes where the nails went there have been grafted branches of the Tree of Life that now bear fruit for all nations. The original tree was bitter, but the branches ingrafted were sweet, and now all the nations pluck the fruit and live forever.

Again: Christ was wonderful in his victories.

First—over the forces of nature. The sea is a crystal sepulcher. It swallowed the Central America, the President, and the Spanish Armada as easily as any fly that ever floated on it. The inland lakes are fully as terrible in their wrath. Galilee, when aroused in a storm is overwhelming; and yet that sea crouched in its place and licked his feet. He knew all the waves and winds. When he beckoned, they came. When he frowned, they fled. The heel of his foot made no indentation on the solidified water. Medical science has wrought great changes in rheumatic limbs and diseased blood, but when the muscles are entirely withered no human power can restore them, and when a limb is once dead, it is dead. But here is a paralytic—his hand lifeless. Christ says to him, "Stretch forth thy hand!" and he stretches it forth.

In the eye infirmary, how many diseases of that delicate organ have been cured! But Jesus says to one born blind, "Be open!" and the light of heaven rushes through gates that have never before been opened. The frost or an ax may kill a tree, but Jesus smites one lead with a word.

Chemistry can do many wonderful things, but what chemist, at a wedding, when the refreshments gave out, could change a pail of water into a cask of wine?

What human voice could command a school of fish? Yet here is a voice that marshals the scaly tribes, until in the place where they had let down the net and pulled it up with no fish in it, they let it down again, and the disciples lay hold and begin to pull, when, by reason of the multitude of fish, the net broke.

Nature is his servant. The flowers—he twisted them into his sermons; the winds—they were his lullaby when he slept in the boat; the rain—it hung glittering on the thick foliage of the parables; the star of Bethlehem—it sang a Christmas carol over his birth; the rocks—they beat a dirge at his death.

Behold his victory over the grave! The hinge of the family vault become very rusty because they are never opened except to take another in. There is a knob on the outside of the sepulcher, but none on the inside. Here comes the conqueror of death. He enters that realm, and says, "Daughter of Jarius, sit up;" and she sat up. To Lazarus, "Come forth;" and he came forth. To the widow's son he said, "Get up from that bier;" and he goes home with his mother. Then Jesus snatched up the keys of death, and hung them to his girdle, and cried untill all the graveyards of the earth heard him, "O death! I will be thy plague. O grave! I will be thy destruction!"

But Christ's victories have only just begun. This world is his, and he must have it. What is the matter in this country? Why all these financial troubles? There never will be permanent prosperity in this land until Christ rules it. This land was discovered for Christ, and until our cities shall be evangelized and north, south, east and west, shall acknowledge Christ as king and redeemer, we cannot have permanent prosperity.

What is the matter with Spain, with France, with all great nations? All the congresses of the nations cannot bring quiet. When governments not only theorectically, but practically acknowledge the Saviour of the world, there will be peace everywhere. In that day the sea will have more ships than now, but there will not be one man-of-war. The hundreds of the world will jar with mightier industries, but there will be no molding their cylinders with greater speed, but there shall go forth no iniquitous trash. In laws, in constitutions, on exchange, in scientific laboratory, on earth as in heaven, Christ shall be called Wonderful. Let that work of the world's regeneration begin in your heart, oh, hearer! A Jesus so kind, a Jesus so good, a Jesus so loving—how can you help but love him?

It is a beautiful moment when two persons who have pledged each other heart and hand, stand in church, and have the bans of marriage proclaimed. Father and mother, brothers and sisters stand around the altar. The minister of Jesus gives the counsel; the ring is set; earth and heaven witness it; the organ sounds and amid many congratulations they start out on the path of life together. Oh, that this might be your marriage day! Stand up, immortal soul! Thy Beloved comes to get his betrothed. Jesus stretches forth his hand and says, "I will love thee with an everlasting love," and you respond, "My Beloved is mine, and I am his." I put your hand in his; henceforth be one. No trouble shall part you—no time cool your love. Side by side on earth—side by side in heaven! Now let the blossoms of heavenly gardens fill the house with their redolence, and all the organs of God peal forth the wedding march of eternity. Hark! "The Voice of my beloved! Behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills."

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

Also Backache.

I cannot speak too highly of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine, for it has done so much for me. I have been a great sufferer from Kidney trouble, pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhœa. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition, and all my other troubles are cured.—MRS. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Backache.

My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back and could hardly stand upright. I was more tired in the morning than on retiring at night. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before. I shall recommend it to all my friends, as it certainly is a wonderful medicine.—MRS. E. F. MORTON, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kidney Trouble.

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhœa. I was growing very weak. I had been to many physicians but received no benefit. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It is the best kind of medicine that I have ever taken, for it relieved the pain so quickly and cured the disease.—MRS. LILLIAN CRIPPEN, Box 77, St. Andrews Bay, Fla.

PRINCESS WRAPPER.

Composed of Figured Challie, With Velvet Ribbon Decoration.

It is as well worth while to retain the admiration of our home circle and intimate friends by a neat and becoming house-dress as it is to attract the attention and admiration of strangers by

showy street dress, says the Delineator. Light and airy in effect are the summer gowns for indoor wear made of China, India or foulard silk or of French challis flowered, figured or striped, and with ribbon insertion and lace edging for decoration they are a delight to the eye and a comfort to the wearer. The graceful wrapper or gown illustrated has loose fronts, but a well fitted lining insures a trim appearance. The back is in Princess style. The neck is completed with a Byron collar, and the velvet ribbon is arranged prettily, being used for the strings in front and as trimming on the skirt.

—Pallid faces indicate pale, thin blood. Rosy cheeks show pure, rich blood resulting from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

He Laughs Best, Etc.

He—"I hear Mamie Watkins is going to be married."

She—"Yes, and not a great while ago she told me she had decided never to marry."

He—"Oh, that goes for nothing. You women can't keep a vow any better than you can keep a secret. And you, my dear, you have no room to talk about Mamie. I remember you said to me once you would not marry the best man living."

She—"Did I?"

He—"Of course you did, and in less than six months you had married me—ha, ha, ha. There is something amusing about the make-up of a woman."

She—"I don't see where the laugh comes in. I can't see that I broke my vow. I said I wouldn't marry the best man living—and I didn't, not by long odds."—Ohio State Journal.

Love is Enough.

Harr—Hattie the last time I was here I had lots of things I wanted to talk to you about, and I forgot all about them?

Hattie—That'll give us all the more to talk about this evening.

Harry—But then we haven't time this evening. We must tell how much we love each other.

Hattie—Of course, and that'll be so much more interesting!—Boston Transcript.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists 50 cents and $1. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention Weekly Blade and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

HE CAUGHT THE TRAIN.

Sam Wood, whose name is written all over the state of Kansas, was one of the brightest lawyers and best newspaper men in the state, says the Chicago Post. He made and wasted several fortunes before an effort to change a county seat ended in a gun fight which cost him his life. Not overscrupulous, he still had his good traits, and he has almost as many friends as enemies, even now.

One time Sam Wood went out to a new county seat and opened a law office. Presently he found a flaw in the title by which about half the town site had been conveyed to the present holders, and he picked up the link and served notice he would give quit claim

SAM WAS RUNNING FOR DEAR LIFE.

deeds to every lot if the people in possession would pay him. If not, he gave notice he would begin suits in ejectment.

They were awfully frightened. They held a meeting and appointed a committee. The committee looked into the matter, and then went to Sam Wood with their reply.

"We have searched the records, Mr. Wood," said the chairman of the committee, "and we find you are right. If you insist on trying these cases, all these people will be thrown out of their homes. What sound is that, Mr. Committeeman?"

"It is the fast freight from the West," was the reply.

"Yes, it is the fast freight from the West," repeated the chairman. "It will stop at the tank for water. You have just time, Mr. Wood, to catch that train, and I wouldn't take a return ticket if I were you." And he began to unwind a rope he had looped under his sister.

"But through freights don't carry passengers," said Sam Wood, fully grasping the situation, and looking swiftly over the utterly hopeless situation.

"This freight will carry a passenger," said the chairman of the committee, calmly. "Put the end of this rope over that awning pole, Mr. Committeeman. It will carry a passenger, and he can go as baggage or dead freight, just as he likes. We have just time——"

But Sam Wood was in the middle of the street and half a block away, running for dear life. He caught the freight at the water tank, and he never returned.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new botanical product of the Kava-Kava Shrub, is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. J. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in the New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis, after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and Bladder Diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1,200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

FASHION NOTES.

Steel beads, which are important factors in the season's trimmings, brighten a black net band bearing black velvet appliques and jet nail heads. A bodice and bolero in gold cloth with alligator skin markings is resplendent with emeralds and gold cup-shaped spangles. The jacket is made with black satin revers, jewelled like the rest.

Embroideries of gold and silver bullion in open devices studded with pearls and brilliants are made up in pointed bodice girdles for evening gowns.

A garniture of the Bertha type, usually chosen for a low-cut bodice, is of black net with applique of coral velvet outlined with minute jet and gold spangles, cabochons being set at the edges of the Bertha, which is made with shoulder capes that flare from a square back and front. The same idea is produced in white Holland braid and jet and steel spangles.

Brown hats are stylish and are preferably worn with brown gowns, the color being at present modish. A charming example of a brown hat has a soft crown of brown velvet and a brim made of fancy mixed-brown moss braid. Black point Venise lace bands the crown and at the left side are arranged three erect loops of black satin ribbon. At the back the brim is upturned and supports a black satin rosette between two bunches of shaded red velvet roses, which gives animation to the chapeau.

A second brown velvet hat includes pink in its color scheme. The crown is soft and the brim is rolled slightly at the edge. At the left side a bow of coral-pink glace taffeta ribbon supports a bunch of brown tips. At the opposite side is another pink bow and at the back a rosette of brown velvet nestles between bows of the bright-colored ribbon.

Jeweled and beaded conceits prevail. Their glint is seen in the folds and curves of gowns devoted to occasions of ceremony, and likewise they are in evidence upon less pretentious costumes, though in this latter case their application is limited to the bodice. Jewels and cup-shaped spangles that vie with gems in brilliance are frequently used in conjunction upon transparent bands, beads and sometimes silk embroideries being also introduced, an exquisite harmony of tones resulting.—The Delineator.

Frou Frou.

Jeems—Of course. There's always a woman in it.—Town Topics.

LUCY CLEVELAND.

Miss Lucy Cleveland first took up Egyptology as a fad, but now it claims her best energies and her discoveries have been of real value despite the fact that she has never been in the land of the pyramids. Miss Cleveland has a book of poems coming from the press next month. It contains her verses

LUCY CLEVELAND.

on Cuba and Greece compiled from the current literature. She is an enthusiast and an idealist. Her poems reach toward the realm of the transcendental, though she is a humorist and a satirist of no mean rank in the world of letters.

WOMAN'S DEFICIENCY.

Difficulties She Meets in Making a Bow Knot With a String Tie.

"Say, June Bridegroom, "said Mr. Tin Wedding, nudging his friend in the ribs as they seated themselves on the ferry-boat, "does you wife wear string ties?"

"Yes, she does," replied Mr. June Bridegroom enthusiastically, "and my wife has the most exquisite taste in ties. Why, I let her select all of mine——"

"Well, June Bridegroom," interrupted Mr. Tin Wedding, "take a man's advice who is old before his time and never watch your wife attempt to tie a string if you don't want to start to businss early in the morning thoroughly 'het up,' as some of the good old New England housewives say."

"I don't understand at all," half mused June Bridegroom in a puzzled tone, and every man within hearing distance who had the look of being a long time married smiled.

"Wait until you've been married as long as I have, or even half as long," replied Mr. Tin Wedding. "It's a very strange thing, June Bridegroom, but not one woman out of a hundred ever acquires the knack of tying a bow knot, and yet they all persist in wearing string ties. Haven't you ever yet grown weary and warm watching your wife struggle with her tie? Now, my wife is a very clever woman, an exceedingly clever woman, an exceedingly clever about everything else, but she is positively idiotic when it comes to tying a bow knot. Every night regularly she gets me to show her how, and then she takes my face between her two hands, kisses me, and says in her sweet child-like way: 'I've got it now, dearie. Just watch me in the morning.' I do, only to see her fumble and fuss and fool around, finally to get her tie into one of those upside-down wrong-side-up affairs that you see at every woman's neck in shirt waist time.

"It's a queer thing to me, June Bridegroom, but there is something lacking about the feminine mind when it comes to learning how to tie a bow knot. In addition to demonstrating for my wife every night how it should be done, I say to her every morning when she begins: 'Always put the upper string over the under and never the reverse. There's the whole thing in a nutshell.' What does she do? Why, she does the reverse, and so does every other woman. 'If you'd only do as I say,' I go on, 'and then bring this same upper string through the middle loop before pulling it smartly into place, or dead freight, just as he likes. We have just time——"

But Sam Wood was in the middle of the street and half a block away, running for dear life. He caught the freight at the water tank, and he never returned.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.

Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found

for sexual weakness such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that any man at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1708, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

The Sunday School.

LESSON AUGUST 22, 1897.

The Excellence of Christian Love.

(1 Cor. 13:1-13. Memory verses 4-7.)

Read 1 Corinthians 12.

Golden Text: And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.—1 Cor. 13:13.

1. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long, and is kind, charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil.

6. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8. Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9. For we know in part and we prophesy in part.

10. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12. For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Illustrative Applications.

But have not love, it profiteth me nothing (v. 3). It is the motive which gives moral quality to action. Many deeds which look white may be really black, because the motive out of which they spring is black. It is a bitter day. I am going along the street. A little child, thinly clad and scantily shod, stretches out blue-cold hand beseeching me for help. I know the case to be a worthy one, but to the cry of want I refuse reply. The child is in sad stress, and must somehow get assistance, and pursues me beseechingly, bewailingly. I am pestered by the imploration of the child. I do not like to have her following me. I put into the child's chilled hand a half-dollar. The child thanks me, and leaves me. I am freed from her importunities. That gift has a white look outwardly, but inwardly it is very black. The motive behind the gift flows is not love or pity, it is the preciest selfishness. I have simply chosen, by the expenditure of my half-dollar, to purchase ease for myself from her pursuing cryings. Self was the real motive of it all. Anybody can see that such act of seeming benevolence profits me nothing. In no sense can the results of a genuine kindliness be mine. I think this is what the Apostle means here. He would teach us the high empire of motive in determining the real quality of our deeds. Though I have power of even angelic speech, and though mighty mysteries are open to me, and though I ostentatiously for others make utmost sacrifice, if I win it all, and use it all for the sake of self—if no thought of others or of God's love, starts and impels, it is all worthless religious piety. It is homage to myself; there is nothing of Christ in it; looked at in deep, inner, religious way, it is all profitless. Great lesson here! "What thou art in the sight of God, that thou truly art," says Thomas a Kempis. Let me remember God estimates actions by their real motive.

Love suffereth long, and is kind (v. 4). There was a Sunday-school teacher—the incident is a true one—into whose face a rude street-boy spat, as, for love's sake, taking him into her class, she was seeking to teach and help him. She said no word, she simply wiped her face, and, with sweet skill, kept on in her attempts at winning him. And at last, though only at last, she won him to her Lord, and saved a life to her Lord's service, and a soul from ruin. That was love.

Love envieth not. Envy is askance look at another because some pleasant thing has come to that other instead of to the greedy self. But love kills such mean, base passion, because love is regard for others.

Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. Love is no braggart, it is not swollen with vanity. When anyone is loud in speech about what he is and does, the chief focus of whose consciousness is the "I," you may be sure that his love concentrates in himself, and that is selfishness. But love delights in the gracious things others do, and, in kindly praise of those, forgets the self.

Seeketh not its own (v. 5.) "Dear moss," said the old thatch, 'I am so old, so patched, so ragged, really I am quite unsightly. I wish you would come and cheer me up a little. You will hide my infirmities, and through your love and sympathy not finger of contempt or dislike will be pointed at me.' 'I come,' said the moss. And it crept up and over and in and out, till every flaw was hidden, and all was smooth and fair. Presently the sun shone out, and the old thatch looked gloriously in its golden rays. 'How beautiful the thatch looks!' cried one; 'How beautiful the thatch looks!' cried another. 'Ah!' said the old thatch 'rather let them say, "How beautiful is the love of the moss, which spreads itself and covers all my faults, and keeps the knowledge of them all to herself, by her own grace casting over me a beautiful garb of freshness and verdure." Such is the ministry of love.

Is not provoked. A real love can stand much. Love is to anger what water is to fire: it quenches it.

Taketh not account of evil. If another injures love does not immediately impute bad motives; it gladly searches for excuses, it will call it mistake, it will think the best of the injurer, rather than the worst.

Rejoiceth with the truth (v. 6). When the truth wins, by whosesoever's hand, love is glad.

Beareth all things (v. 7). Love is patient.

Believeth all things. Love is not suspicious. There are some people who love themselves so tenderly that they are on the perpetual lookout for affronts. But love is free, generous, does not carry a chip on its shoulder, is not spying out for fancied insults.

Hopeth all things. Love looks for the best in one. How beautiful that is in our Lord Jesus! He saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom." Everybody else despised the publican Matthew, but Jesus saw the man in him. Jesus looked upon him with such loving, hopeful eyes that it became possible for the publican to become apostle and evangelist.

Endureth all things. Love is persistent.

But now abideth . . . love (v. 13). Heaven is but the bloom of love. Whatever change heaven may bring, it will not change love, only stimulate it. If, then you would go to heaven, begin now the life of heaven, which is love.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

A Convincing Explanation.

"What's the reason you would not accept me on that jury?" asked a man who had been waiting for some time for court to adjourn.

"Because you admitted that you had formed an opinion about the case," replied the lawyer.

"Do you mean to insinuate that that would prevent my being fair in weighing the evidence?"

"Oh, no—not at all! The only trouble is that a man who has gotten into the habit of forming opinions on his own account would not be nearly so likely to take my word for things."—Washington Star.

His Error.

"What would you do if I turned you down?" the shyly asked as they sat on the sofa.

The young man looked straight ahead, but said nothing.

After a silence lasting about a minute and a half she nudged him with her elbow and said, "Didn't you hear my question?"

He looked around alarmed. "I beg your pardon," he replied; "I thought you were addressing the gas."—Puck.

Suggestive Poem.

"Penjab has written a poem called 'The Idiot's Joy.'"

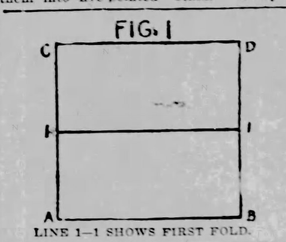
"What is it about—scorching or courting?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

BETSEY ROSS VINDICATED

HOW SHE COULD HAVE CUT A STAR AT A CLIP FOR THE FLAG.

Even the Children in the Kindergartens Easily Perform the So-Called "Impossible."

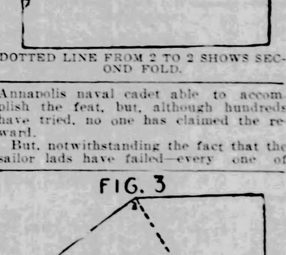
Some time ago some newspaper writer attempted to throw cold water on the time-honored story of Betsey Ross and her responsibility for the American flag. Historians say that Betsey had away of folding strips of paper so that with one cut of the scissors she could convert them into five-pointed stars. Betsy's



LINE 1—1 SHOWS FIRST FOLD.

part in the making of the flag is supposed to have been the cutting out of a star for each state in the Union and the fastening of it on a field of blue.

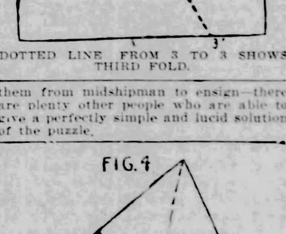
A Normal academy professor in Washington declares that he has offered a prize for several years running to any



DOTTED LINE FROM 2 TO 2 SHOWS SECOND FOLD.

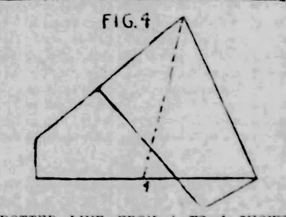
Annapolis naval cadet able to accomplish the feat, but, although hundreds have tried, no one has claimed the reward.

But, notwithstanding the fact that the sailor lads have failed—every one of



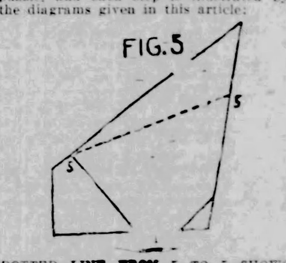
DOTTED LINE FROM 3 TO 3 SHOWS THIRD FOLD.

them from midshipman to ensign—there are plenty other people who are able to give a perfectly simple and lucid solution of the puzzle.



DOTTED LINE FROM 4 TO 4 SHOWS FOURTH FOLD.

Here is the simple solution of the puzzle, and each step is illustrated by the diagrams given in this article:



DOTTED LINE FROM 5 TO 5 SHOWS WHERE TO CLIP WITH SHEARS.

Take a paper 2¾ by 3 inches; fold once in the middle, lengthwise, as in Fig. 1.

Keep the fold upward, and turn down the upper left hand corner, as in Fig. 2.

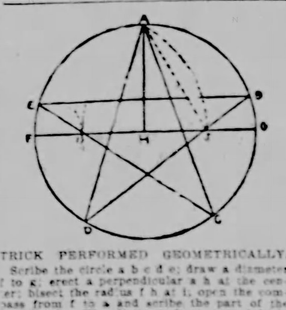
Turn the upper right hand corner over the reverse of the last fold, as in Fig. 3

Double the right hand side even with the fold on the left, as in Fig. 4.

Then make a cut with the shears from 5 to 5, as in Fig. 5. The result will be this, when it is unfolded:

THIS FIVE-POINTED STAR WILL BE THE RESULT.

Commenting on the statement that the trick can not be done, the Chicago Journal says: "All the kindergarten children in Chicago can cut the five-pointed star with a clip of their little blunt scissors. The people want to think that Betsey Ross in her cool, low-rafftered room cutting stars, while, close to her, tapping his silver-buckled shoe upon the sanded



TRICK PERFORMED GEOMETRICALLY.

floor and looking at her with interested eyes sits Washington. They want to

Scribe the circle a b c d e; draw a diameter f to g, erect a perpendicular a h at the center; bisect the radius f h at i, open the compass from f to a and scribe the part of the circle a j. The distance from a to j is to be the distance from a to b, b to c, c to d, d to e, e to a, or one-fifth of a circle.

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Take no other,

Even if

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Beware of imitations

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RED.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 144.000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN AUGUST.

We have just mailed a confidential and most remarkable proposition to some thirty-three hundred of our subscribers whose time expires this month, and it will without doubt awaken considerable interest among the favored recipients. If the offer meets with the favor that it should, we shall be encouraged to extend the opportunity to some ten thousand subscribers whose time expires in September, and perhaps to those expiring in October, and November also. We may not be able to extend the offer beyond a certain limit, but if it meets with proper appreciation during the next sixty days, we shall give all a chance in due time so far as we can afford it.

Those who have received the proposition will notice we offer a beautiful oil painting worth at least $50 to the person who sends us the largest club of yearly subscribers during August, at the low price named. We do not expect large clubs or much of any competition for this premium. Only one club will be sent by each person, and such clubs under ordinary circumstances would range from four to a dozen. Our intention is merely to send the oil painting about the first of September to the person who happens to send us the largest club during August. Perhaps a club of twenty or thirty will win the prize. Really the premium is worth any person's time to strive for a club of one hundred, but it will be just as surely awarded, even if the largest club be not more than a dozen.

By the way, any person whose time expires in August, who has not received our proposition, should immediately drop us a postal and we will mail a duplicate. In the meantime our September friends will wait until we favor them a month later.

CANOVAS ASSASSINATED.

Spain has lost her foremost statesman by the hand of an anarchist assassin. Senor Canovas del Castillo, the prime minister, was the leading conservative statesman of the country, and has been the mainstay of the monarchy ever since Alfonso XIII. came to the throne in 1874.

From the information at hand at this time, there seems no special motive for the foul murder except that Canovas was the practical head of the government, and therefore, as the representative of law, was made the target of the anarchist's bullet.

Many people in the United States seem to have jumped at once to the conclusion that the death of Canovas will, in some way, aid the cause of Cuban freedom. It is difficult to give a good reason for such a belief. Canovas was bitterly opposed to letting Cuba go, but in this he was the representative of public opinion. There is but one sentiment on this matter in Cuba, and it is shared by every Spaniard, no matter what his condition in life. It is that Cuba must be retained at any cost. The traditional and overweening pride of the Spanish nation makes it an unit on this one point.

Another conservative statesman will take the place at the head of the government made vacant by Canovas's death. It will be difficult to find one so well equipped as he for the position, but there is no reason to suppose that, whoever the new premier may be, he will be less determined to maintain Spanish rule in Cuba. She will not relinquish her grip until she is compelled to do so, and this will be as true under any other premier as it was under Canovas.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

The leaders of the great coal mining strike are to be commended for the wise course they are pursuing in restraining the strikers from acts of violence and disorder. The sympathy and support of the people of the country is with them in their demand for higher wages, and will be so long as they do not resort to unlawful methods.

It took the ruin and destruction of the great railway strike of 1894 to show that the methods of force will be no longer tolerated. No man, no body of men, can abolish the right of the individual to work for whom he will and at what wages he will. If men are willing to take places vacated by strikers, at the wages the latter refuse, they have the undoubted right to do so, and the law will protect them in so doing.

The striking coal miners are using only lawful methods. They endeavor to persuade the men who are still working to join them, but do not attempt to interfere by force, nor to destroy property, nor commit other acts of violence.

The wages of the miners are too low; that is an admitted fact. And it is the reason why popular sympathy is with them in their effort to secure living wages. That sympathy, and material help, will be theirs so long as they do not resort to the methods of violence and disorder.

The Dingley law has a provision which will stop one fraud upon the people—the importation of cheap articles, made abroad, but stamped with the name of an American firm or manufacturer. It prohibits the entry of any foreign article "which shall bear a name or mark which is calculated to induce the public to believe that the article is manufactured in the United States." This stops the fraud of selling cheap foreign trash as American- made. It must pass for what it really is.

A few bigoted free traders continue to reiterate the statement that a protective tariff breeds trusts. Yet every man familiar with the history of affairs in the past few years knows that the trusts never flourished as they did under the Wilson law, now happily wiped from the statute books of the country.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The sixth plank in the Ohio Democratic platform sets up the following howl:

We are opposed to the issuing of interest-bearing bonds of the United States in times of peace, and condemn the trafficking with banking syndicates which in exchange for bonds and at an enormous profit to themselves, supply the federal treasury with gold to maintain the policy of gold monometallism.

There is nobody in the United States but is opposed to the issue of bonds, unless there is an absolute necessity for it. It is not a question of war or of peace, but of necessity solely. Thomas Jefferson, when President of the United States, sold bonds in a time of profound peace, wherewith to purchase Louisiana. The Democrats of that time did not oppose it, for they favored the purchase. The only question in any such case is, whether the object of the issue is a necessary and proper one.

The above platform utterance of the Ohio Democrats is aimed at a Democratic President and a Democratic administration. It refers to the bond sales by Cleveland to maintain the gold reserve, the parity of our different kinds of money, and the credit of the government.

If the gold reserve had been exhausted, how would the greenbacks have been redeemed? The free silver shouter says, "in silver dollars." But there was, and is, only about 25 millions of these in the Treasury belonging to the government. How could the 346 millions of greenbacks have been redeemed with these? There are tons and tons of silver dollars in the Treasury, but they do not belong to the government. They are stored, as wheat is stored in a warehouse or elevator, and are represented in circulation by silver certificates. The government can not use these dollars for any purpose but the redemption of the certificates.

But, had the government been compelled to refuse to redeem the greenbacks in gold, their value would have slumped at once to the value of the bullion in the silver dollar. The silver dollar would have fallen to the same point, and have been on a par with the Mexican dollar. National bank notes would have fallen to the same level. Every man in the country who has a savings bank deposit, every soldier getting a pension, every man holding building association shares, or a life or fire insurance policy, would have been robbed of half its value at one stroke. We should have had a panic worse than any in our history.

It was to avoid this calamity that President Cleveland exercised the authority vested in him by the resumption act, and sold bonds to obtain gold wherewith to maintain the value of the paper and silver circulation. He did right.

The condemnation of "trafficking with banking syndicates" is a condemnation of the free silverites in Congress. The President asked Congress for authority to sell bonds in which gold was specifically named. The government could thereby have saved 16 millions on the first 50 millions of gold bought. But the Democratic free silverites in Congress refused to do this, and thereby lost the nation millions of money. It is well that the Ohio Democratic jackass thus administers a kick to itself.

The last sentence of the plank contains an untruth. The bond sales were not to maintain "the policy of gold monometallism," but to maintain the parity of our different kinds of money. We have, in round numbers, 500 millions of silver dollars, 356 millions of greenbacks, 125 millions of Sherman notes of 1890, and 225 millions of national bank notes, all kept at par with gold by the maintenance of the gold reserve. The Ohio Democrats want this 1,200 millions cut down to less than 550 millions in purchasing power. They favor a policy of robbery and dishonesty. But they will find that the people of Ohio are not with them in their schemes for robbing the masses.

LAWS WHICH ARE CRIMINAL.

A few years ago the voters of New York adopted a revised state constitution. Among other changes was one which denied the inmates of penitentiaries, jails and reformatories the right to work at any trade, industry or occupation wherein their work or the product of their work is contracted to any person, firm or corporation.

Not content with having this clause inserted in the organic law of the state, the legislature last year passed a law forbidding convicts to be employed at anything required and ordered by one or another of the state institutions.

It is difficult to see a satisfactory solution of the problem except in a constitutional amendment undoing the work of the convention. That, however, will take time, and probably will excite opposition from people who are deluded by talk about the rights and dignity of labor to ignore plain facts. Meanwhile something must be done. Officials are hard over the construction of what is indeed a perplexing law, while the criminals are being taken to mad houses. If nothing else can be done, they might better be set to breaking stone to be given away to road makers than left idle in their cells. It is no time for fussiness about technical construction of statutes.

The state is now reaping the reward of this crime against humanity. The increase in insanity among the convicts is appalling. Within six weeks one county jail reports sixteen new cases of insanity. The wardens of the several penitentiaries are helpless and are at loss what to do.

The newspapers are discussing the problem and decrying the situation. The Tribune says:

Such treatment of prisoners is inhuman, and New York, the greatest state in the Union, should hasten to devise a method of annulling a law which instead of reforming her criminals drives them into madhouses.

SILVER'S DECLINE.

The price of silver has fallen to the lowest point on record. It was, on Friday, worth only 55⅞ cents an ounce, which made the bullion value of the silver dollar only 43.21 cents.

The decline in the price of the white metal is simply because there is no demand for it, outside of its use in the arts. All the civilized world, with minor exceptions, of which Mexico is the chief, have discarded it as a money metal. Japan has abandoned it entirely, and that market for silver bullion is closed. China appears to have all she requires, and there is no demand from India, for a half-century known as "the sink of silver."

That silver can be mined at a profit, even at this low price, is certain, else the mines would suspend operations. This is proof of the contention of the sound money men that the cost of mining and reduction has been largely cheapened by modern methods. With increasing production and slackening demand, the price must fall—for demand and supply are the factors upon which price depends.

So Altgeld is coming to Ohio to assist Chapman. Hope he will have a week's stand in Toledo.

Japan's nagging at Uncle Sam seems to be dictated by Johnny Bull.

Where is Bryan?

BRYAN'S ARGUMENT DISPROVED.

A year ago, Mr. William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, made a stumping tour of the United States in an unsuccessful chase after the Presidency. One of his pet arguments was that "the price of wheat and the price of silver go hand in hand." By a coincidence, the price of a bushel of wheat at that time, and the value of the bullion in the silver dollar, were within two cents of each other. There is no real correspondence between the prices of the two products, but the unthinking were deceived by their temporary conjunction, which Mr. Bryan used for all it was worth as campaign material. Here was the condition on July 29, 1896:

Value of bullion in silver dollar	53c
Wheat per bushel	51c

But the condition of the silver and the wheat markets on the same day this year disproves the Bryan assertion completely. Here are their prices on July 29, 1897:

Value of bullion in a silver dollar	45c
Wheat per bushel	77c

There could be no more crushing refutation of Bryan's assertion of last year that the price of silver and the price of wheat go hand in hand—that when silver goes up wheat advances, and when silver goes down wheat falls. There is no possible way of explaining present conditions which will support Bryan's contention.

Nor is the broader contention of Bryan and his followers that the prices of farm products and of silver rise and fall together. The Chicago Tribune furnishes the following comparison of present cash prices of leading farm products with quotations at the same time a year ago in the Chicago market:

	1896.	1897.
Wheat	$ 58	$ 76⅜
Corn	25⅜	27⅜
Oats	18	17
Rye	29	39
Barley	27	31
Flaxseed	73	83
Hogs	2 90@3 20	3 40@3 60
Cattle	3 35@4 30	4 40@4 90
Sheep	2 00@3 80	2 35@4 00

No wonder Bryan is silent just now. His main argument of last year is conclusively disproved. And with its fall, the interest of the farmers in the silver folly is gone. They may have been fooled last year by it, but they can not be fooled again.

TO RESTRICT IMMIGRATION.

An old question, do you say? There is none more live before the American people.

Indications are that at the regular session of Congress in December a radical bill will be introduced bearing on the question and will be pushed to passage. As Mr. Dingley was the head and front of the new tariff bill so will Lorenzo Danford, of Ohio, be the leader in the movement to protect American laborers from the workmen of the old country who seek these shores.

Mr. Danford is chairman of the House committee on immigration, and it is understood that this committee is made up of men favorable to a radical immigration measure, and that Speaker Reed himself will give his great support to the bill. It is understood that Mr. Danford has already gathered a great amount of data, and much of his time until Congress meets will be spent in preparation of the measure.

The country is ready for such a law. Immigration should be restricted and in a way that means something. With thousands of idle Americans in all our large cities the past few years there is little need of any importation of laborers from abroad. It is certainly as important to protect American laborers as it is to protect the product of their labor. All the arguments which have ever been used in favor of the restriction of immigration apply more forcibly now than at any time in the history of the Republic. The country is ready for just such a measure as Mr. Danford is preparing, and Congress cannot give its attention to a more important matter when it meets in December.

THAT CIVIL SERVICE ORDER.

President McKinley has completed the rescue of the civil service of the national government from the spoilsmen, and placed the capstone on the structure whose foundations were laid under the Arthur administration.

This final act is to be found in the following paragraph from his recent civil service order, which is amendatory to rule 2, already in operation:

No removal shall be made from any position subject to competitive examination except for just cause and upon written charges filed with the head of the department, or other appointing officer, and of which the accused shall have full notice and an opportunity to make defense.

This is the bulwark of the completed structure. It makes secure in their positions all men in the classified civil service, so long as they are competent, faithful and industrious. It puts it beyond the power of the heads of departments to vacate places in order that men of their own party may be provided with positions as the reward of political service.

The next thing is to convince the mass of spoils-seekers in both parties that the true citizen should take an intelligent and active interest in politics, not because he hopes to get a clerkship or other appointive position, but simply because it is his duty to do so. The spoils system was introduced by Andrew Jackson, and it has had a very demoralizing effect upon our politics. Now that it has been overthrown in the national administration, work should begin along the line of civil service reform in state, county and municipal offices. And no state needs this reform any more than does Ohio.

While President McKinley modified Cleveland's order cutting down the fees of certain consuls abroad, he has judiciously made his modification apply only to those consuls whose salary is $2,000 per annum or less. The fact that this order applies only to the smaller consulates, and not those whose holders are already receiving large salaries, greatly distresses the Democrats. They had expected to make political capital out of the order, had it applied, as they supposed it would, to the large places as well as the small ones.

The actuary of the treasury estimates the population of the United States at 77,000,068 on Aug. 1. This is an increase of 14,168,168 over the census total of 1890, or an average of a fraction over $2,000,000 a year increase. At this rate the census of 1890 will show a population of 83,000,000—an increase for the decade of half as much more as for the ten years from 1880 to 1890.

Calamity howlers are out of a job in Alabama. The greatest industrial revival in five years is now on in that state. Many plants are resuming and a new steel plant is being erected at Birmingham. A million dollar steel plant is also to be erected at Gate City. Two cotton mills are in course of construction and a site is being sought for another.

THE DINGLEY LAW.

Send In Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra, Only FOUR Cents!

We will, in a few days, issue the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

It makes four pages, the size of those of this paper. It is set up from an official copy of the law, just received from Washington.

We will mail one copy for FOUR cents. You can send TWO 2-cent stamps; or, we will send four copies for 10 cents.

Send in your orders at once!

Please be sure, in writing to us, to say that you want a copy of "the Dingley tariff law," to write your name clearly, and to give your postoffice, county and state.

We are this week filling all orders received up to this time, and shall be glad to have all others who wish a copy send in their orders promptly. Send 4 cents in stamps.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

AN INCENTIVE FOR REPUBLICANS.

The Ohio campaign this year on the part of Republicans will be a hummer. An array of speakers of national renown, headed by Speaker Reed, will stump the state. An organization, the most perfect ever put up in Ohio, will be effected in every county. The state will be flooded with Republican literature, and all of it will be convincing. Public meetings will be held in every nook and corner, and these meetings will be addressed by the most renowned leaders of the party.

Ohio Republicans will take no chances. Democracy is now on the defensive, and there it will be kept until election day. Every Republican is alert, and while he feels that success is certain he is determined that the victory must be complete and emphatic. It will be such a campaign as Ohio has not seen for many years.

Great will be the results of this campaign. Republican success means the vindication of the policy of the present administration, presided over by an Ohio man. It means that Ohio will uphold the President's hands and that the state stands by the declarations made at St. Louis. It means the strengthening of the party throughout the country, and the election next year of a Congress in harmony with the President. It means the end of the silver craze, the annihilation of the doctrines of the Popocrats at Chicago, and the end of Bryanism and Altgeldism. It means no backset to business, no more running after false isms which threaten paralysis of business. If Republicans ever had an incentive to do hard work they have it now, and Ohio expects every loyal citizen to do his duty.

KEEPING ITS PROMISES.

The Republican party always keeps its platform pledges to the people.

At St. Louis last year it promised a protective tariff, and that has been kept by the enactment of the Dingley law.

It promised an honest effort for an international bimetallic conference, and has not only made the effort, but the effort is likely to be crowned with success.

It promised a currency with every dollar as good as gold, and its secretary of the Treasury is now shaping up a plan which will give a uniform and safe currency.

Thus will be redeemed three of the important pledges of the platform. Contrast this state of affairs with the conditions four years ago, when banks were failing and business houses crashing in every direction with a Democratic President sitting supinely in the White House, doing nothing to improve conditions but planning a destructive raid on the tariff, and bond issues which added to the debt of the country.

WESTERN PROSPERITY.

Mr. E. V. Smalley, in a letter from the West to the New York Evening Post, has this excellent summary of the situation:

The big crops in Kansas and Nebraska, and also in Iowa and Missouri, are resulting in the full or partial payment of thousands of farm mortgages, and the wiping out of store debts, and in the liberal purchase by the farmers of all kinds of goods, implements and machinery. From a drought-stricken, bankrupt, and discouraged region these two states have sprung up immediately into confidence and cheerfulness.

Their people are beginning to realize that politics and legislation cannot bring prosperity. They feel now that they have a fine country, and that when nature gives them sufficient rain and they put a reasonable amount of work upon the soil, prosperous conditions inevitably follow. We shall probably hear no more calamity howling from these states for the next year or two.

There is, and always will be, some men who, though ill-luck or bad management, or the lack of ability, do not succeed. And they will, we presume, persist in regarding their own personal embarrassments as a national calamity. There is a smack of self-conceit in such an attitude, but how many men there are who take it!

THE KLONDYKE RUSH.

The wisest thing for those who are eager to get to the Klondyke gold fields is to postpone action until next spring. Before any of them can reach the fields, winter will have set in. They will have to stay there until next May, doing absolutely nothing; and they would have to take supplies for their subsistence through the eight months of waiting.

In place of enduring the rigors of an Arctic winter and expense, keep steadily at work and accumulate money wherewith to purchase an outfit and supplies next spring. And be sure you take plenty of money along, for prices are extortionate, and it will cost you more than the original price of your outfit to get it to the gold fields.

Governor Bushnell need not worry over the reports sent out to Democratic newspapers that he is about to withdraw from the ticket. Mr. Bushnell knows it is not true and so do Republicans, and that is all that is necessary.

Mexico's business men are demanding the abandonment of the silver standard, and the adoption of the money standard of the rest of the world. The demand alarms the Silver Trust in this country.

The good times are not all due to good crops. The certainty of splendid crops was known before the revival began; and it did not begin until the Dingley bill was passed.

Really, Mr. Bryan is at last showing some sense. He is keeping quiet.

Bryan's gospel of discontent is losing its hold on the American people.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Now that the recent withdrawals of gold for export have been taken account of at the Treasury department it is found that the gold reserve is down to but little more than $140,000,000. This is somewhat lower than the lowest figure reached during June, but it compares very favorably with the condition of things a year ago. At the end of last August the reserve was down to $100,957,581; large importations added $24,000,000 to it in September; renewed confidence after the Presidential election carried it to $137,316,543 at the end of the year, and, under the continuance of this and still larger importations, a maximum of $153,340,889 was reached on April 30. Exports have somewhat reduced this since, but the reserve has not dropped below $140,000,000 yet, and is not expected to do so. That, all things considered, is a comfortable figure; and the natural currency movement of this time of the year is still bringing small amounts of gold into the treasury and calling for liberal issues of small notes.

Without overstating the case, one may affirm that for many years there has not been such a promising market for our wheat as that which is outlined in the crop conditions and the opinions of experts abroad. Just at this time, it is of course impossible to expect any adverse stories as to European grain to have their effect in corresponding changes of price. The season is not far enough along to permit one to say that the apparent state of the growing crop indicates such and such a certainty at the harvest. But the reports from all quarters are that the foreign yield will probably be very small comparatively. This is sending the price of wheat up gradually. It looks plain now that the foreign grain called for in France will be a large quantity, twice as large as when the crop failed in 1891. The Russian condition is bad, and only the Danubian supplies of all the European acreage will come up to expectations. In Germany the need of rain is creating gloom among the agrarians of the "Baltic" section. On the strength of this prospective want of the ordinary consumers' stock of wheat in these countries, the American crop, as fine a one as was ever produced in all likelihood, and very large, will rule the market abroad, until some unfavorable news arrives. The quotation of all the cereals will advance steadily until the setback comes.

The theory cherished by Senator Morgan and others that Spain will seek a pretext to force war with the United States as a cover for the abandonment of Cuba, which she sees to be inevitable, is hardly tenable. The wisdom of such a policy would fairly match that of the man who, having scratched out both his eyes by failing into a briar bush, bethought himself of the shrewd expedient of restoring his sight by repeating the heroic treatment. Having exhausted her resources in a failure to subdue the revolutionists after two years, we may be sure the notion of bringing on a war with the United States will not appeal strongly to the reason and conscience of the Spanish ministers.

The Spanish editors in Havana, who have no responsibility, are the only strategists who can afford to indulge in such dreams. The leading journal of that city faces the contingency of such a war with proud confidence. "Florida again may be ours," says the editor, "as that would be the first point of attack if war were to be declared. Americans will find that a two-month fight with Spain will not be a paper war, but it will mean desolation, ruin and misery to their big coast-line cities, and our brave troops could march from Florida to Washington while they were trying to gather up their raw militia throughout the United States. It is a big nation on paper, but at the first blow it would crumble like an egg-shell." The "brave troops" to whom this large contract is awarded must be some real soldiers kept in reserve at home.

General Weyler may or may not have made the remark credited to him that "if Spain wants an island of Cuba she will have to get another one, for there will be nothing left of this one when I get through with it," but it is at all events essentially true. The captain general's campaign against the insurgents has degenerated into the deliberate task of "making a solitude and calling it peace."

President McKinley accepts the invitation to be present at the meeting of the Army of the Potomac in Troy, N. Y., on August 20 and 21. This adds the crowning glory to an occasion that will be full of interest to veteran soldiers. The President will be accompanied by Secretary of War Alger. Both were comrades-in-arms of the men who will gather at the reunion, and the affair will be notable in the history of the Army of the Potomac.

For the first time in a number of years the United States army has nearly its full enlisted strength, and officers who have been on recruiting duty have been ordered back to their regiments. One gratifying result of the recent recruiting is the large increase in the number of native Americans serving in the army. "Thirteen dollars a month and found" has not proved much of an inducement to young citizens in the past, but they have at last come to understand that there are worse things than working for Uncle Sam even at this low wage. In the new army country boys have taken the places of the city loafers, and the service should be much benefited by the change.

The Democratic managers in New York state are puzzled to discover a way of "dodging" the issue of Bryanism in making the coming campaign. Even if the nomination for the judgeship be made by the state committee, instead of through a state convention, some declaration of principles will have to be made. What is the attitude of the New York Democracy on national issues this year? Will the party "reaffirm allegiance" to the platform of the Bryan convention at Chicago last year, and array itself with "the free coinage element? Or will it try to imitate the tactics adopted by Senator Gorman in Maryland, and evade a frank expression of opinion? A declaration for "sixteen to one" will be absolutely fatal to all chances of success, while an attempt to dodge will disbust both elements in the party, repel the whole Independent vote, and perhaps lead to the nomination of a Bryan ticket. The outlook is a gloomy one for politicians without principles.

The more thought the Germans give to Great Britain's action in denouncing the commercial treaty, the greater is their anger, and their grievance against the United States because of the new tariff provisions has been temporarily forgotten. The ill feeling between the two nations will not be diminished by this action of the British ministry, and in one form or another there is bound to be retaliation which will add to the bitterness. In the hatred they feel for one another the Teuton has forgotten the Gaul, and the Briton has lost sight of the Muscovite.

The excitement over the Klondyke gold discoveries continues practically unabated. On the Pacific coast the popular interest in that region and its reported mineral wealth has assumed a sort of craze. Dispatches from that section report the demand for passenger and freight transportation to Alaska as far in excess of supply. All sorts of vessels are reported loading for Alaskan ports crowded with gold seekers and their supplies. This is the case, too, despite warnings from experienced miners that gold seekers leaving for Alaska now will be unable to reach the interior till next spring. Predictions of famine during the coming winter are freely made. Reports from Seattle, Portland and other north Pacific ports are that the supply of miners' outfits on hand is exhausted and additional supplies are on the way from the east. In the east and middle west the Klondyke fever, if it may be so termed, has seemed to find a vent in the organization and floating of scores of Alaska mining corporations with attractive prospectuses and stock to sell. The attention of the general government has been drawn to the Klondyke, and the probabilities are that next spring will see the establishment of at least one military post in that territory. The Canadian government is reported actively taking steps to properly organize the gold-bearing territory and make it revenue producing. Legends of the days of the Spanish galleons and treasure ships are recalled by the reported request by an officer of a transportation company for the services of a revenue cutter to act as escort to one of the company's steamers which is shortly to leave Alaska loaded with gold destined to the United States.

As the result of the gold boom many inquiries have been made at the interior department regarding the laws applicable to Alaska as far as lands and claims are concerned. Commissioner Herman, of the land office, instances as among the laws applicable to the territory the mineral land laws of the United States, the town-site laws which provide for the incorporation of town sites and the acquirement of title thereto from the United States government by the town site trustees, and the law providing for trade and manufactures, giving each qualified person 160 acres of land in a square and compact form. Neither the coal-land regulations nor the public-land laws extend to the territory, being expressly excluded by the laws themselves from such application. Under the act providing a civil government for Alaska the mining laws are made to apply to Alaska, and parties who have located mines or mining privileges therein under the United States laws applicable to the public domain, or have occupied or improved or exercised acts of ownership over such claims, are not to be disturbed therein, but are to be allowed to perfect title by payment as provided for.

There has been a controversy as to whether calf skins are, under the new tariff law, entitled to free entry as skins of animals, or whether they are dutiable as hides at the rate of 15 per centum ad valorem. The position was taken by the importers of calf skins that they are not mentioned in the bill and that they are not hides. This was the view taken by the collector of the port of Boston, but the question has been decided the other way by the Treasury department, which holds that calf skins must pay the duty collectible upon hides. This decision of the department has been notified to the various collectors and must stand unless it should be reversed.

It is announced in advices from Washington that the Japanese government has accepted the offer made by Hawaii to arbitrate the dispute between the two countries. The subjects of arbitration will include not only the difficulty over the landing of the Japanese immigrants, but also other matters of disagreement between the two countries, prominent among which is the tax on sake, a Japanese liquor, largely imported and consumed by Japanese in Hawaii. The law against which the Mikado's government protests, increases the tax on this liquor from 15 cents to $1 a gallon. This law was vetoed by President Dole as being in violation of treaty provisions, but was passed over his veto. It is needless to say that the arbitration will be watched with great interest by the United States government. It may be proper to say that the Japanese prime minister admits, in regard to the question of immigration, that its proper regulation is a legitimate exercise of the police powers of the state, and that reasonable laws on that subject, reasonably administered by Hawaii, will provoke no remonstrance from Japan. He contends, however, that the laws objected to were reversals of existing precedents, and that they were arbitrarily and capriciously enforced.

Among the events of last week having a bearing upon commercial relations, the first place must be given to the denunciation by the government of the United Kingdom of the commercial treaties with Germany and Belgium. This action appears to have been taken to meet the unanimous wish of the self-governing colonies of Great Britain who desired to deal with the mother country on preferential terms. This is the explanation given by Mr. Chamberlain, the secretary of State for the colonies. He said, in response to a question in the House of Commons, that at a conference between the colonial premiers and himself, a resolution was passed unanimously heartily recommending the earliest denunciation of the treaties as hampering the trade of Great Britain and her colonies, and that this resolution was accompanied by another, to the effect that in the hope of improving the trade relations between the mother country and the colonies the colonial premiers would confer with their colleagues as to what result could be secured by a preference given by the colonies to the products of the United Kingdom.

This action of the British government has been the chief theme of comment in the British and continental press during the week. The British journals in general express great satisfaction with the action taken. It is regarded by most of them as a step leading to a further consolidation of the empire. The possibility of retaliation, especially by Germany, is considered, but this is regarded as a moderate price to pay for the advantages expected to be derived from the movement which Canada has the credit of initiating. The suggestion is made that the best thing the two continental states can do is to meet Great Britain in a businesslike spirit for the negotiation of fresh treaties.

In the queen's speech proroguing Parliament, on Friday, reference was made to the termination of the treaties of 1862 and 1865 with Belgium and Germany. This was done, according to the speech, because they prevented the government from making with the colonies such fiscal arrangements as seemed expedient. The announcement was made that in consequence of the infraction by the Chinese government of certain stipulations of the convention of 1864, a fresh convention has been concluded, establishing the frontier of Burmah and China more advantageously to the empire and opening the West river of China to European commerce. The references to the pending negotiations regarding the settlement of the Greco-Turkish war are vague, the most that is said being that there is good ground for believing that all the most important matters in controversy have been adjusted, and that in return for an adequate indemnity the territory conquered by Turkey, with a slight modification of the frontier, will be restored to Greece.

The British government informs the bimetallic commissioners from this country that it may reply to their proposals in October. This information was in reply to a diplomatic hurry-up note from the commissioners. The British chancellor of the exchequer says the British government will require time to communicate with the government of India. The hopeful commissioners say they do not consider this delay discouraging, and they will continue to make their headquarters in London until October.

Mr. Eugene Debs is not a person whose outcries generally excite commiseration, but if the press report of the nature of the injunction granted by Judge Jackson in the United States court in West Virginia is correct, the striking miners are hardly getting fair treatment. This injunction is said to forbid Debs "and his associates" to interfere in any manner, either by word or deed, with the affairs of the Monongah Coal company. They are not only prohibited from inciting the employes of the company to strike, but are also ordered not to approach its property. As Debs says, he has been "enjoined off the face of the earth." While the earth has recovered from worse calamities than that, it must be remembered that our constitutions guarantee certain rights to all citizens. A man may be an extremely foolish or mischevious agitator, but so long as he refrains from violence and from inciting others to violence, it has not been the policy of law to interfere with him. It is only within very narrow limits that the law in any of our states restrains men from inciting a strike. Where the incitement is malicious the law may interpose, as in other cases where malice appears, but the old statutes against combinations of laborers have become obsolete, and a mere agreement to quit work is only in exceptional cases unlawful. If it is lawful for men to agree to quit work, it can hardly be criminal to advise or "incite" them to do so; and the circumstances must be very peculiar to make it an offense to "approach the property" of a coal company.

The sound money Democrats of Ohio will follow the example set by their brethren in Michigan, Iowa and Kentucky. The state central committee of the national Democracy held a meeting last week, and called a convention at Columbus next month to nominate a full state ticket. The committee were unanimous in this decision, and it will be heartily endorsed by Democrats of the same faith throughout the country. A standard ought to be raised in every state where an election is to be held which will rally voters who cannot accept the platform of either Republicans or Bryanites. The national Democrats of Ohio can "stand up and be counted" for a state ticket, with perfect assurance that such action will prove for the public good. As regards legislative tickets, the question in each district will be one for the independent voter to decide according to local conditions, and it may be taken for granted that he will nowhere contribute to the election to the Senate of a man so bitterly opposed to the sound money cause as is John R. McLean.

JOHN R. M'LEAN.

New York Town Topics:—Ohio people in Washington are puzzled to understand the wonderful popularity of John R. McLean at the national capital. Out in Ohio the swell set bars the doors against him and takes to dark closets whenever he appears in the neighborhood. In Washington, however, he is right at the head of the procession, and his home, on the corner of Fifteenth and I streets, is the most exclusive and fashionable in the city of magnificent distances. The entertainments given there are on a scale of real magnificence, and those who have the honor of invitations consider themselves prize-winners. Mr. McLean is running for the United States senate from Ohio as a radical free silver man, and one to whom the sight of gold is horribly offensive, yet at a recent dinner given by him in Washington, the guests ate and drank from solid gold plate. These same gold dishes were hidden in the safety vaults of a neighboring deposit company on the occasion of a dinner given by Mr. McLean to William Jennings Bryan and the District Democracy. When in doubt, Mr. McLean always puts his valuables under lock and key.

If the inquiring Ohioans would delve a little deeper they would discover that Mr. McLean's social popularity and prominence are due to the fact that he married into the aristocratic Beale family, and that he has assets to the value of some $15,000,000, the returns from which are lavished in the maintenance of his household. For the additional information of Ohioans in Washington and Ohians at home, it may be further remarked that Mr. McLean's power of resistance has dislocated the shoulders of many a man who has undertaken to test the ductility of his leg.

THE UPWARD TURN.

When business really improves, railway earnings cannot fail to reflect the increased traffic.

The statements of two important granger roads show plainly that the turn for the better in Western railway affairs has come.

Rock Island reports for July gross earnings of over fourteen hundred thousand dollars, increase $129,000.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul for the fourth week of the same month earned gross $903,058, the largest total for that period in its history and an increase of $92,000 over the corresponding week in 1896.

PRINCESS OF THE KAFFIRS

Barney Barnato left a little "Princess of the Kaffirs" to inherit his great wealth. If the noted financier and promoter really possessed all the money he was said to have been worth this little lady will come into one of the biggest private fortunes in the world. Barney left another and an elder child, if Mrs. W. W. Blackman, of Cleveland, is right in

her claim, for she says that she, too, is the daughter of the diamond king of Africa. Mrs. Blackman's mother has gone to England to contest Barnato's will. The mother is a Russian, and she says that Barnato married her in Russia 27 years ago. The Kaffir king was known at that time as Barney Broilobjitschy, and he disappeared in a most mysterious manner many years ago. Mrs. Blackman says that, although she was very young when her father disappeared, she remembers him very well and readily recognizes him from his latest photographs. Her mother is now at work with her lawyers in England, making arrangements to go into court and contest the will in which Barnato left the bulk of his hundreds of millions to his widow and his little daughter. The case promises a big fight.

WATCHING THE PROCESSION

Corralitos, Chihuahua, was enjoying a boom founded on rumors of railroad connection with Deming, N. M., and the ubiquitous real estate dealer was at work.

One day, says the San Francisco Post, a stranger came to town and put up at the leading hotel. One of those sandstorms that blow everything that isn't nailed down to the ranches was raging, but that did not stop the real estate dealer. He pulled his sombrero over his

"I HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOUR LOTS GO BY."

eyes, clung to the buildings on the sheltered side of the street, and fought his way to the hotel, groped for the door, and finally landed inside in the presence of the stranger.

"Now, sir, if you want anything in the way of choice building lots," said he, as he flung the sand out of one eye, "I would be glad to show you some."

"Oh, I've been standing at the window watching your lots go by," said the visitor, "but I haven't seen anything I like. If I do happen to see anything that suits me I'll let you know."

HONORS FOR A VETERAN.

Among the distinguished American visitors at present in Stockholm is Gen. William D. Whipple. The general is on a tour around the world and, at the request of the United States war department and the Grand Army of the Republic visited Stockholm to extend congratulations to the old hero of the civil war, Maj.-Gen. Baron Ernst von Vegesack, on the 77th anniversary of his birth, which occurred last month.

During the war Gen. von Vegesack was in command of the famous 25th regiment, New York volunteers, and fought with great distinction at Antietam and

GEN. BARON ERNST VON VEGESACK.

Gaines' Mill, for which he received from Congress two years ago a medal of honor inscribed:

From the congress of the United States to Brig.-Gen. Ernst von Vegesack of the United States volunteer army, for distinguished bravery at the battle of Gaines' Mill, Virginia, June 27, 1862.

When Gen. Franklin received orders to storm the heights Von Vegesack's regiment was the first to come in line and begin the attack. The standard bearer fell during the murderous fire, but Von Vegesack rushed forward, took the flag from the dying soldier's hand and at the head of the remnant of his regiment in spite of the deadly fire from the summit scaled the heights. There a fierce hand to hand fight took place and nine officers and 250 men of the regiment were cut down, but Von Vegesack succeeded in putting the enemy to flight and retaining his position and by the bravery of himself and his brigade won the day for the federal army. On the battlefield surrounded by the dead and dying soldiers he was complimented by Gens. McClellan and Franklin.

At the close of the civil war Von Vegesack returned to Sweden, re-entered the Swedish army and now is a retired major-general. King Oscar created him a commander of the Military Order of the Sword and of the Norwegian St. Olaf's order. He was given also the Swedish gold medal for bravery on the field and the Union League of Philadelphia presented him with its gold medal.

CURRENT EVENTS.

London has 1,000 firemen, Paris has 1,500, New York has 1,100.

There are more muscles in the tail of a rat than in the human hand.

A whale of 50 tons weight exerts 145 horse power in swimming 12 miles an hour.

John D. Rockefeller has presented to Vassar college a library of 2,700 books purchased in Germany.

A newly-designed writing pen is pivoted in its center with a clamp at the upper end, so it may be used

Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

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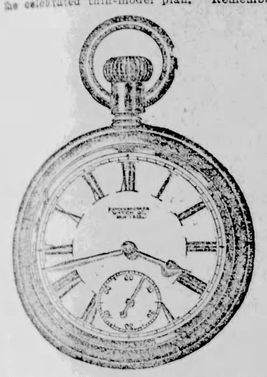

this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the best is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

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Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

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Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
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CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7114—LADIES' CAPE.

No other wrap can quite take the place of the cape. It is easily slipped on and off, and it does not crush the bodice beneath, for both of which reasons it is eminently to be desired, and accordingly holds favor for cool days the season through. The model shown in the illustration is of the simple circular variety, but the two generous box plaits at the center back form a novelty and add greatly to the effect. The cape proper is cut in two pieces only, and has a seam at the center of the back. The collar, which flares stylishly, re-

7114—Ladies' Cape.

quires to be interlined with tailors' canvas throughout, and is also wired at the edge to further insure the correct flare.

As shown, the material is tan-colored cloth, lined throughout with paid taffeta. A large, full bow of ribbon finishes the collar at the back, and ties of the same serve as a means of closing the front, while a quilling of chiffon is made to serve as a finish and rests against the throat, giving a peculiarly softening effect to the complexion.

To make this cape for a lady in the medium size will require two yards of 54-inch material. The pattern, No. 7114, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7036—GIRLS' COSTUME.

This little dress is suitable to be made in silk, woolen or cotton fabrics. As illustrated it is composed of striped woolen. The fanciful collar is of satin-faced cloth, and the belt and neck band are of velvet. The waist is arranged over body linings that are fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams and close in center back. The full fronts and back are gathered and joined to the body linings at yoke depth, the lower edge being also gathered and adjusted to the waist linings to fall in slight blouse effect. A stylish accessory is the fanciful collar that falls deeply over the

7036—Girls' Costume.

upper portions of the waist and sleeves, and is prettily shaped in tabs that are decorated with soutache braid. A standing collar finishes the neck with full ruche of lace above. The two-seamed sleeves, of modified dimensions, are gathered at the top and finished at the wrists with braid. The full, round skirt is decorated at the lower edge, gathered at the top and sewed to the bottom of waist, a placket finishing in the center-back. All manner of fabrics may be employed in making, the mode offering a wide range for individual taste in the selection of fabrics and colors most becoming to children.

To make this dress for a girl of eight years will require three and one-half yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7036, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7009—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

One of the latest designs in shirt waists is here shown in plaid batiste, with adjustable white linen collar and cuffs. At the neck is a neat tie of scarlet satin, and the belt is of red leather. The front shows gathers at the neck and at the shoulder edges, where it is joined to the straight edge of the back yoke, which is extended over the shoulders, giving the effect of a shallow square yoke at each side of the front. The fullness at the waist line is laid in close plaits, the lower edge of the waist being worn beneath the dress skirt. The closing is made with studs and button-holes worked through the box plait that finishes the front edge of the right front. The back is laid in three box-plaits that are widest at the top where they are joined at the lower edge of the yoke. The stylish sleeves are gathered at the upper and lower edges, a straight cuff finishing the wrists, and openings being made in back of sleeves that are finished with pointed over-laps. A shaped neck band completes the neck to which the adjustable collar of white linen is attached. The model is both practical and stylish, and can be made in any one of the pretty summer fabrics now in vogue. Many of the newer

7009—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

shirt waists are made of Scotch flannel, that comes in extremely pretty patterns, and are frequently preferred to those that require more frequent laundering. The collar and cuffs are invariably of white linen; white machine stitching is the accepted finish.

To make this shirt waist for a lady in the medium size will require 3½ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7009, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade, in ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required. Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

THE DOMICILE ERECTED BY JOHN.

(Translated from the Vulgate.)

Behold the mansion reared by daedal Jack.

See the malt stored in many a plethoric sack,
In the proud cripue of Ivan's bivouac.

Mark how the rat's felonious fangs invade
The golden stores in John's pavilion laid.

Anon with velvet foot and Tarquin strides
Subtle grimalkin to his quarry glides—
Grimalkin grim that slew the fierce rodent
Whose tooth insidious Johann's sackcloth rent.

Lo! now the deep-mouthed canine foe's assault,
That vexed the avenger of the stolen malt,
Stored in the hallowed precincts of that hall
That rose complete at Jack's creative call.

Here stalks the impetuous cow with crumpled horn
Whereon the exacerbating hound was torn,
Who bayed the feline slaughter-beast that slew
The rat predacious, whose keen fangs ran through
The textile fibers that involved the grain
Which lay in Hans' inviolate domain.

Here walks forlorn the damsel crowned with rue,
Lactiferous spoils from vaccine dugs, who drew
Of that corniculate beast whose tortuous horn
Tossed to the clouds in fierce vindicative scorn
The harrowing hound whose braggart bark and stir
Arched the lithe spine and reared the indignant fur
Of puss, that with verminicidal claw
Struck the weird rat in whose insatiate maw
Lay reeking malt that erst in Juan's courts we saw.

Robed in senescent garb that seems in sooth
Too long a prey to Chrone's iron tooth,
Behold the man whose amorous lips recline,
Full with young Eros' osculative sign,
To the lorn maiden whose lactaible hands
Drew albu-lactic bovine wealth from lacteal glands
Of that immortal bovine, by whose horn
Distort, to realm ethereal was borne
The beast catulean, vexed of the sly
Ulysses quadrupedal, who made die
The old mordacious rat that dared devour
Antecedaneous ale in John's domestic bower.

Lo, here, with hirsute honors doffed, succinct
Of saponaceous locks, the priest who linked
In Hymen's golden bands the torn unthrift,
Whose means exiguous stared through many a rift,
Even as he kissed the virgin all forlorn,
Who milked the cow with implicated horn,
Who in fine wrath the canine torturer skled,
That dared to vex the insidious muricide,
Who let auroral effluence through the pelt
Of the sly rat that robbed the palace Jack had built.

The loud cantankerous Shanghae comes at last,
Whose shouts aroused the shorn ecclesiast,
Who sealed the vows of Hymen's sacrament,
To him, who, robed in garments indigent,
Exsoculates the damsel lachrymose
The emulgator of that horned bruin morose,
That tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that kilt
The rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built.

TALES OF LITERARY PEOPLE.

Prof. Max Muller tells a characteristic story of Lord Macaulay in one of his reminiscences of literary people. The advisability of providing for the instruction in Sanskrit of English youths destined for service in India was a debated question and Macaulay sent for Prof. Muller, who was an advocate of such instruction, in order to hear what he had to say in its support. The interview lasted an hour, during which the professor found it impossible to get in a word edgewise against the flood of arguments against his position which poured from the historian's lips. When the harangue was ended he was dismissed with thanks for the valuable information he had imparted.

The story is told that an appointment to a consulship was secured by a man by his use of a quotation from Trilby. While in company with certain high political personages he had occasion to inquire the price of some trifling object and in an off-hand way used the Laird's version and after saying "Combiang?" added "Je prong." The political personages were highly impressed by his knowledge of languages. A few weeks later he received the gift of a consulate in a French town.

Recently a young man wrote to William Dean Howells for his autograph. The novelist replied in a typewritten line: "Have you bought my last book?" The young man answered: "I have not. I want to sell your autograph in order to get money enough to buy it!"

No Horse In His.

Eddie—How were the races yesterday?
Bertie—Don't know. Didn't see 'em.
Eddie—Why, I thought you attended them?
Bertie—I was out, but I sat in a box with three stunning girls.—Cleveland Leader.

A Sure Sign.

"Borgess has untold wealth."
"How do you know?"
"I just saw the tax assessor coming from his house."—Cleveland Leader.

FIRST ACCURATE MAP OF THE KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.

This map was prepared specially for The Blade from official data on file in the LAND OFFICE at Washington.

BARNEY BARNATO OF ALASKA

JOSEPH LADUE, WHO "MADE HIS PILE" INSIDE A YEAR.

Owner of a Golden Town—One of Twenty Who Went Out Penniless and Found Millions at Their Feet.

Sitka, Aug. 2.—The sudden finding of gold in a hitherto unsuspected country has made millionaires out of poor men. In a minute, from poverty they came into affluence. The United States will have more multi-millionaires than ever, more plutocrats and more "sudden riches." Canada has not struck it so

JOSEPH LADUE, THE BARNEY BARNATO OF ALASKA.
(He owns the town of Dawson.)

rich, for the successful prospectors have, almost without exception, been United States citizens and residents of the States.

In the sudden making of millionaires it is difficult to tell who has struck it richest. Accounts are so widely divergent. But all agree that no accounts have exaggerated the facts, so far as the finding of great quantities of gold is concerned.

The richest man among the new Alaska millionaires is Joseph Ladue, the owner of the town of Dawson, and the finder of enormous gold deposits.

Ladue is a resident of Schuyler Falls, Clinton county, N. Y., where, it is said, he is soon to be married to an old sweetheart whom he could not before afford to wed.

When the gold fever broke out in a mild form two years ago he went to Alaska, after a failure in the Black Hills, and found enough to tell him of greater things later on. He returned to his home, but later went back to Alaska, took up a claim in the very heart of the country, paid for a certain quantity of land which was then for sale at a very low figure and started in to look for gold.

His first find brought settlers there by the dozen. "Dawson" the place was called, and as the owner sold off small portions of the land his fame grew and spread. He now owns Dawson, having sold but little, and is so many times a millionaire that his wealth cannot be estimated. He is the Barnato of Alaska, the man who struck it rich and knowing a good thing when he saw it held on to it.

His Name Was Taken Off.

"Hi came hup to stop me subscription," said an indignant British gentleman reported by the Cleveland Leader.

"What's the trouble?" asked the trembling editor.

"Your bloomin' old pyper don't say that the jubilee festivities wound up in a blaze of glory. Every other pyper in town says they did. Take my ayme off your list right away!"

A Secret Journal of Gossip.

A strange newspaper, which many persons will be eager to obtain, had its existence disclosed for the first time at the Von Tausch libel trial in Berlin. It seems that certain aristocrats at Kaiser William's court turn in the gossip they hear to an editor, who prints off a limited edition of the news thus collected for the contributors and a few other persons. To get at this chronique scandaleuse a member of the secret police forged, with full acquiescence from his superiors, the name of a nobleman high in court circles.—New York Sun.

A Festal Note.

Patriotic Old Maid (approaching her parrot's cage for the jubilee at time that morning) —Now, Polly, be a good little birdie and say Jubilee. Dou you her—say Jubilee!

Parrot (half fainting)—Oh, the devil!—Pick-Me-Up.

Hood's Pills

Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MEN TALKED ABOUT.

United States Senator George Frisbie Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Senator Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, are studying modern Greek with a Turkish tutor in Washington.

The father of the British navy, Admiral of the Fleet the Hon. Sir Henry Keppel, has just celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday. Despite his advanced age he still remains on the active list.

Thomas A. Edison, who has Ogden Mountain, N. Y., lined with wires, is blamed by the neighboring farmers for the numerous thunderstorms which have been raging lately in that vicinity.

Dr. C. A. Stephens, of Norway Lake, Me., who believes that death is only a habit, which will eventually be overcome, is a writer of stories for boys, and naturally wants mankind to remain forever young.

Silas Hinkley, son of the millionaire president of the Poughkeepsie Electric Railroad company, is hewing coal as a stoker in the employ of the company at $1.50. He is a Harvard graduate, but took his present position voluntarily in order to learn the business thoroughly.

Ian Maclaren recently wrote in his third paper on America to the Outlook: "There can be no doubt that the American is magnanimous in the affairs of practical life. If misfortune has befallen a man and he has not played the knave, he is regarded with sympathy, as a soldier wounded in battle."

Senator McEnery, of Louisiana, whose support of the protective features of the tariff bill has attracted much attention, is a lawyer, and he has been in politics since before the war. He is just 60 years old, and had completed a university education and part of the course at the Annapolis Naval academy before entering the Confederate army. He has been governor of Louisiana.

Professors A. S. Bickmore and D. S. Elmendorf, of the Museum of Natural History of New York, are in Colorado securing views to accompany a course of illustrated lectures on Colorado, to be delivered next winter through the state of New York. Naturally, the citizens of Colorado are much pleased at their visit, and are doing everything possible to make it pleasant and successful.

HEARTSEASE.

While o'er my life still hung the morning star,
Dreamy and soft in tender-lighted skies;
While care and sorrow held themselves afar,
And no sad mist of tears had dimmed my eyes
I saw love's roses blowing
With scent and color glowing,
And so I wished for them with longing sighs.

The brightest hung so high and held aloft
Their crimson faces, passionately bright;
The gay, rich, golden ones escaped me oft,
And hedged with sharpest thorns the lofty white.
From all my eager pleading
They turned away, unheeding.

Yet, of sweet things, those roses seemed most sweet
And most desirable until a voice,
Soft as sad music, said: "Lo! at thy feet
A little flower shall make thy heart rejoice."
And so, the voice obeying,
I saw in beauty straying
A wealth of Heartsease, waiting for my choice.

Great purple pansies, each with snowy heart,
And golden ones, with eyes of deepest blue;
Some "freaked with jet," some pure white ones apart,
But all so sweet and fresh with morning dew
I could not bear to lose them
I could not help to choose them,
For sweet Content sat singing where they grew.

So, now, Love's roses their scented leaves,
But tempt me not to their enchanted quest,
I gather Heartsease set in dewy leaves
And am content—for me it is the best.
Be glad if, sweet and glowing,
You find Love's roses blowing—
I sing through life with Heartsease at my breast.

—Mary A. Barr.

Wise Men Know

It is folly to build upon a poor foundation, either in architecture or in health. A foundation of sand is insecure, and to deaden symptoms by narcotics or nerve compounds is equally dangerous and deceptive. The true way to build up health is to make your blood pure, rich and nourishing by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

A MATTER OF NAMES.

This way of naming children doth greatly me displease,
Because 'tis done regardless of all unities.
Take a fellow that's deceitful, now, and don't you think it rank
That through his parents' foolishness we yet must say he's Frank?

I know a man who'd die before he'd tell a falsehood low
Yet I call him Elijah, for his pa would have it so;
And don't we think it strange about our black-crook's little girl
When we're told by her fond mamma that her name is Blanche or Pearl?

A stout girl will be Lena—now, isn't that a shame?
And think of an ordained old maid with Marie for a name.
And can one expect a man to know much joy
When a Paul clings to him from almost the moment of his birth?

I know two men, and slicker men you don't meet every day;
Yet one of them's a Reuben, and the other is a Jay.
And a thousand other misfits I could find,
I'd bet a dime,
'Mongst the given names of people, if I only had the time.

—Charles J. Colton in the New Orleans-Times Democrat.

Largest House in the World.

The largest house in the world is in Wieden, a suburb of Vienna. In this domicile there are 1,400 rooms, divided into 400 suites of from four to six rooms each, and they at present shelter 2,112 persons, who pay an annual rental of over 100,000 florins.

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers, holding yours so tight.
You do not prize this blessing overmuch,
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

Yet it is blessedness. A year ago
I did not feel it as I do to-day.
We are too dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine ere it flits away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me.
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child who brought me only good.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
Of little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor,
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my home once more,

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, oh, the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest has flown;
My little boy I used to kiss is dead.

—May Riley Smith.

Won Fifty Cents and Died.

Down in Georgia recently a colored man ate eighteen watermelons in twelve hours. Then he died, but nevertheless he had the satisfaction of having won a prize of fift cents.

25c NEW 300-PAGE 25c

ALASKA BOOK

SEVEN MAPS. OVER THIRTY FULL-PAGE HALF-TONE ENGRAVINGS.

The OFFICIAL GUIDE to the KLONDYKE COUNTRY and the GOLD FIELDS of ALASKA.

HOW, WHEN AND WHERE TO GO TO THE

NEW ELDORADO OF THE NORTH

A complete and authentic account of the marvelous mineral resources of Alaska, including interesting and valuable facts regarding the Klondyke District.

Advice to Gold Seekers:

Cost of Living. Placer Mining.
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The Yukon River. Alaskan Industries.
Miners' Experiences. Views of Experts.

What the enthusiastic Klondyker knows and what the prospector would like to know of this wonderful region.

Nearly 300 handsomely printed pages, illustrated by 32 full page engravings and artistically bound in paper with a specially designed cover.

To those interested in the world's richest diggings, the information contained in this book would be cheap at one dollar.

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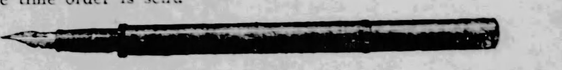
TOLEDO BLADE

FOUNTAIN PEN

To every person mailing us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year we will mail one of these Fountain Pens free, if asked for at the time order is sent.



The barrel is of specially made hard rubber, accurately turned and fitted. The pen is of extra good weight and combines flexibility with stability. The ink flow is automatic, and it will never drip nor skip. We guarantee it in every respect, and further, that it is the equal in quality and appearance of any $1.75 pen sold. By arranging for purchase of many hundred dozens we are enabled to give same away to our readers on above terms.

Or, we will mail these pens postpaid to any address on receipt of 25 cents each. Every subscriber of The Blade should order one of these pens, and do so soon as convenient, as we may not continue the offer beyond a few weeks. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

POWER OF WOMNA.

This Editor Changed His Mind After a Talk With His Wife.

Blue Mountain, Miss., Aug. 7.—It was a sad day for the editor of the Blue Mountain Breeze when he read, in some metropolitan newspaper, an alleged humorous article about country editors having subscriptions paid with the produce of the truck farm and the grain field.

Immediately thereupon the editor of the Breeze decided he would be metropolitan himself and accept nothing but cash for the weekly instalments of genius let loose by himself in the Breeze.

SUBJUGATION OF A BLUE MOUNTAIN EDITOR.

Later on that day the editor's sanctum was invaded by the editor's wife. Some discussion ensued. The editor maintained that he must come up to the requirements of city journalism and refuse thereafter any sort of vegetable or cereal collateral. The editor's wife, with her mind's eye on the condition of the ice box at home, thought differently. After a violent and bitter hour the discussion resulted as follows, which appeared as the leading editorial in the succeeding issue:

We are commanded by the housewife, under penalty of her greatest displeasure for non-compliance, to again thank little Ada Miller for the several nice treats of fresh milk which she has brought us in payment for subscription to Dec. 31.

MUSICAL BIRDS IN FLORIDA.

One Sings a Medley and the Other Imitates the Whistle of Airbrakes.

Fred Ellis, engineer of the water works has the most wonderful mocking bird in Jacksonville, says the Times-Union. He was six years old this month is a great full-throated fellow, tame as a kitten and as belligerent in a make-believe sort of way as a hornet. He doesn't do any fancy work in the mimicry of mouth organs, music boxes and instruments, but sings his own roundelay of songs, and one of them is a medley in his own composition that sweeps in the whole feathered tribe—hawk, wippoorwill, jay, rain crow, rooster crowing, little chick in distress, the call of a young turkey, the caw of a raven, the cluck of a hen, the pipe of the blackbird, song of the redbird, thrush, joree, and the tweet of a sparrow.

The third claw of one foot is broken, and, as while he sings this foot keeps slipping from its perch, he constantly readjusts it, and, with head lifted in the air, pours out his heart all day long to the roses, among which his cage is hung.

There is a canary bird at the Terminal station that has learned the exact imitation of the whistle of the airbrakes of a passenger train when it runs into the station. The bird will listen intently for a train, and it immediately begins to dance around in high glee. The train glides into the station while the little fellow clings to the wires of the cage to get a peep, and the often heard whistle of escaping air fills the structure with its noise. The bird waits complacently until all noise has ceased, and then settles back as if for a supreme effort. It fills its lungs and produces an echo of the sound of the train's brakes. Many passengers, in passing by the bird's cage, have been attracted by the marvelous similarity between the two sounds, the only difference being in volume.

Rupture Cured At Home, for $5.00. THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL FREE. Send for circulars. The National Rupture Co., Denver, Colo.

INGROWING NAILS

WHY SUFFER WHEN YOU CAN BE CURED PAINLESSLY BY SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT? Pamphlet of Instructions mailed free. LYNDS REMEDY CO., 45 Church St., New York City.

FREE. We will send Free to any person one of these heavy rolled gold plate Initial Scarf Pins, or Ladies' Stick Pins, two inches long, (we only show the top) on the condition that you send a two cent stamp to pay postage. Please send this advertisement and state which letter you want. Address

LYNN & CO., 48 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

A STATE SECRET.

Why President Arthur Did Not Start for Louisville on Sunday.

"Times change and people change with them." The truthfulness of this quotation was realized more fully when Mr. W. E. Arnold, of New York, while visiting the Nashville Exposition, recently told a secret in connection with President Arthur's visit to the Louisville exposition in 1883.

"At the time the incident occurred," said Mr. Arnold, "I was cautioned to say nothing about it because it was a state secret. During the summer of 1883 the Louisville exposition was opened, and President Arthur had accepted an invitation to attend. I made all the arrangements for the President's train, which was to leave Washington at 4 p. m. on Sunday. This fact had been announced in the newspapers, and I had perfected all my plans for the trip. On Sunday morning I was summoned to the White House by the postmaster general and the secretary of war. Mr. Gresham said to me:

"'Mr. Arnold, the President's train can not leave Washington to-day.'

"'I understand that it was the plan to leave to-day,' I said, 'and I have made all arrangements.'

"'I am sorry,' replied Mr. Gresham, 'but you must change them. The reason for the change is a state secret. Since it has been announced that we were to leave on Sunday, hundreds of telegrams from ministers and church people all over the country have been received here protesting against the President's starting out on a junketing trip on Sunday. The number of them has surprised us, and the President has decided to postpone his departure until Monday morning. If you can arrange it we shall leave at 4 p. m. sharp to-morrow morning.'

"Well, I had no choice in the matter, and the time to change the plans was limited. I hired a telegraph wire, and, being an operator myself, after an hour's sharp work I had everything clear for the trip on Monday. There were all sorts of surmises as to the reasons for the President's postponing his trip, but as none of the members of the cabinet volunteered to clear the matter up, I didn't think it was my duty to say anything about it. I don't believe that if President McKinley were to announce to-day that he intended to leave Washington on Sunday afternoon any such fuss would be made. Times have changed."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A PHARISEE.

It truly shocks my better self
To dwell in this town
Where hands wait, upon the shelf,
And hunger never dares to frown,
And think on misery, which I know
Exists in haunts not far away,
And not be privileged to show
Compassion for such dire dismay.

For, where the quivering shadows dip
Luxuriant in the shady pool,
And truant sunbeams lightly slip
Mid cloistering shades so still and cool,
Those creatures ravenous there be
Who, in their desperation, try
To snatch the linnet, blithely free
In carelessness descending nigh.

And so, on charity full bent,
I long to take my rod and line
And fill my soul with sweet content;
Or this most generous mood of mine,
Pity as a true man should,
A life with misery fraught
And bring to pass right and good
That fits that a waiting to be caught.

··· THE COZY CORNER ···

"CHOKED BY WEEDS."

Close beside a cold, gray corner,
Where passer-by ne'er chanced to look,
A flower lay hid, and grasses grew
And covered it in its chosen nook.

No one thought of that little spot,
And the flower, unnoted and alone,
Reached its tendrils toward the light,
Repaying tenfold the small seed sown.

One day a gardner passed that way,
He was searching abroad for something rare.
He pushed away the grasses green
And beheld the little flower fair.

A plant so rare he scarce had seen,
He gathered it up with gentle care,
And carried it home and placed it well
In a garden full of blossoms where

He nursed it tenderly and until
It happened thus one passing day:
The lonely blossom reigned supreme,
While other flowers unnoted lay.

The gardner smiled. "Dear one," said he,
"A little care is all one needs,
Flowers, like men, are apt, it seems,
To oft be badly choked by weeds."

Don't find fault.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat unpleasant things that may be told you.

Don't be always "expecting" bad news.

Don't contradict people, even though you know you are right.

Don't attempt to joke any one about mistakes they have made.

Don't forget that there is a possibility of your being mistaken sometimes.

Don't fret about the weather; the weather won't care if you do.

If your cross seems very heavy, remember that as life is short, you will not have very far to carry it.

So much is said about the necessity of a young wife being a good cook, a good housekeeper, maid-of-all work, etc., that this, clipped from the Philadelphia Times seems really comforting:

When the sunshiny woman becames a wife, she brings into her husband's life an element of joy that no future calamity can entirely eliminate. She is a helpmate in very truth, though she may not be able to make a loaf of bread and has the most extraordinary ideas on the subject of domestic economy. She is a sort of mental bracer, the effervescence of the sunbeams brightening all within a radius of their influence. Life to her is never so gloomy but that it could be gloomier. She revels in the very joy of living, and even when physical misfortune pursues her the beautiful soul smiles forth from the patient eyes until we inwardly remark, "God bless her," and know that the world would be better if there were more like her.

It is a comfort to know that some one believes that all men do not choose their wives for their domestic qualities—just because they can "bake and brew and keep the house clean," but for the other qualities of heart and mind that are equally necessary for the mutual happiness of the wedded pair.

Do not think I am attempting to depreciate the value of all domestic knowledge. I know how much depends upon a woman being mistress of all things pertaining to her home management, but there are times when a bright, cheerful, happy disposition will enable her to be more of a help to her husband than the knowledge of many cooking schools could.

If it comes to the worst, the husband can obtain good bread and meat at the shops, but he cannot go there for the comfort and petting that he needs when he is tired and discouraged—at least, you would hardly wish him to do so.

A weary mother from Colorado, wonders if all other mothers have such a hard time with their children as she does. She writes: "I have four of the noisiest, most uneasy children that were ever born, I do believe. They seem wild to be doing some mischief from the time they wake in the morning till they are asleep. Sometimes I just have to turn them out of doors so I can have a moment's peace and then they are sure to be up to some trick or other to bother the neighbors.

I have tried everything I can think of to make them behave; I have whipped them, shut them up in a closet by themselves, kept them in bed all day, and nothing seems to do them a bit of good, so I came to the Cozy Corner for help."

Probably this mother is a tired, overworked, nervous woman whose children are simply healthy, and full of animal life, as are all healthy children, and the remedy for her (and their) trouble can be found in giving them a part of her work to do.

It has been proven many times that occupation is the keynote to a child's happiness, and if this mother will give each of these children something helpful to do, she will not only keep the child happy and out of mischief, but she will be less irritable and easily annoyed, because she will have time for rest.

No matter if the work is not done quite so well by them as you could do it; that is of very small account beside the benefit they, and you, will receive from the cessation of hostilities—so to speak—between you.

Those who have raised families of children, can tell this mother better than I can how she can keep the children busy, and I hope they will not withhold the advice and suggestions they can give.

It has been some time since we have had a letter from a farmer's wife, which is much to be regretted, for these correspondents always have something so practical and helpful to tell us, that they are very welcome. A year or two ago there were some excellent letters, giving methods of housekeeping, caring for children, etc., from farmers' wives, sent to the Household, and the editor invites a renewal of these from any, or all, of the women who, from their daily experience, can tell us of the ways they have learned, by which the work of the family can be lessened, or made easier.

The trouble is that you are all too modest; you say—"Why, I cannot tell them anything they do not know—my ways of doing work, of raising children, or chickens, is so simple and easy that everyone must know about it." Right here let me tell you, dear friends, it is just these "simply and easy" ways that we all need, and a knowledge of them would take away the drudgery, and discouragement that makes life such a burden to hundreds of women, young and old.

Coming from practical women who know whereof they write, suggestions of this nature will have much greater weight than if written by theoretical housekeepers.

I was led to make the above suggestion, by the receipt of a letter from a new correspondent who signs her letter, "Farmer's Wife No. 2."

I fancy I hear some one wondering who this is, and if she is not a new contributor. I am going to satisfy your curiosity immediately by telling you this is my first article. There are so many farmer's wives complaining of their hard lot, and the dull, monotonous round of their duties, now I came to tell you that, from my observation, not more than one farmer's wife out of a dozen ever attempts to read anything. They say, "I really haven't time."

Now I know there are a great many things to be done, but by having an interesting book ready to be picked up while you are waiting a meal a few moments, you soon accomplish a great deal of reading without missing the time, and it gives one something to think about.

I hope this will at least induce some one to try my plan, and if they haven't already acquired a taste for reading good books try and cultivate a taste for it, it will repay you I am sure.

If this, by any chance, should escape the waste-basket, I will call again and tell you my plan of house-keeping.

We have taken The Blade for 15 years, and are all interested in the Household page.

Along about the middle of April last there came flitting into the Cozy Corner a "Mocking Bird" who sang nothing but cheerful songs, and who always saw the "funny side" of life's experiences. Her letter so impressed "Dimple" of the Merry-Go-Round girls that she has written a little poem and dedicated it to Mocking Bird. She calls it "The Funny Side:"

As you sail adown life's stream,
Sometimes 'gainst wind and tide,
May hope's bright star upon you beam,
And help you see the funny side.

May your life be joyous and bright,
And dark sorrows ne'er betide;
Trust in God and do the right;
And always hunt the funny side.

For you shall bloom love's sweetest flower,
Your years in pleasure glide.
And may you ever keep the power
To see naught save the funny side.

And when the world seems upside down,
Forlorn your hope, and crushed your pride,
Don't sit and idly fret and frown,
But simply seek the funny side.

And when you grope in sorrow's night,
With tears you cannot hide,
Trust in God to lead you right,
And try to find the funny side.

A "College Girl" comes to-day with a plea for help for the ambitious girls and boys who are striving for a higher education than can be obtained in the common schools:

In this day and age of the world, it is possible for every young man or woman who has fairly good health, and upon whom no one is dependent, to earn his or her way through college.

Mothers, when your children wish very earnestly to go to college and yet you cannot afford to pay their way, do not discourage them. Be thankful that they have high aspirations, and that they, with a fair amount of work, can earn money enough to support themselves; that they have a better opportunity than you had.

A great many parents have the impression that going to college makes one "stuck up," as they say. It is true that there are a certain class that come out of college with foolish ideas, but rest assured they would be silly, affected, thoughtless people if they had not gone through college. Young men or women who have been brought up with healthy, sensible views of life, not satisfied with pleasure before they are 21, will not fail to be benefited by the training which they will receive in a college course; it tends in every way to make them take that long look of life that makes them see what is worth living for.

Another objection often raised is that so many students lose their health before they finish. Very true, they do. But because your neighbor's son falls out of a buggy when the horse runs away, and breaks his arm, must your son always walk, for fear your horse will run away? How many of you have decided that your child could not go to college because so many students lose their health, have locked into the causes? If you knew how many of those broke down because they had gone to too many parties, eaten unhealthful food and not taken as much sleep as they needed and how few because they had burned too much midnight oil over their studies, you would not consider it at all necessary to lose one's health at college. While the required work in a university or college is hard enough to occupy the average student's time quite fully, yet it is not necessary for him to spend so much time in study that he does not get the proper amount of sleep and exercise.

That you cannot afford to send your son or daughter to college should be one of the least objections. You realize that your children will appreciate the value of money when they have to earn it. Then they will be much better fitted to get the greatest good from their work after their experience in teaching, clerking or even working on the farm, as the case may be.

So no matter how poor you are, do not, I beg you, discourage your children when they wish to go to college. They will come out true ladies and gentlemen, with no false ideas of pride, position, wealth or character but they will come back gladly to the old home, with increased love in their hearts for the dear father and mother who did not bid them cast aside their long-cherished hopes of a college education.

Sweet Violet asks how she can preserve roses and other flowers so they will keep their natural color and shape.

C. D., would like to have some one explain why her hair continues to fall out; she has not been ill her hair is perfectly free from dandruff and she has tried many remedies with no success, the hair continues to come out.

Ella Bell asks if there "is any work that women have not tried to do, any office they have not aspired to fill, or any place usually filled by men that the new woman has not reached for."

It is impossible to say what women have, or have not tried to do, but up to the present writing I believe no woman has ever been a bishop, or the President of the United States, though several women have "aspired" to the latter position.

Ella Bell, whose writing by the way, is very much more like "John" Bell's might be, than "Ella's," is evidently not in favor of the 'new woman,' by which term every woman endeavors to strike out for herself, in any but the old, beaten, worn out paths, is called, but it is inevitable. Ella,that the nineteenth century woman shall 'aspire' to all positions, and will most likely reach all to which she may 'aspire,' and why should she not do so?

"It is well to organize charity to relieve destitution but it is a thousand times better to practice charity—kindliness is the true rendering—Love thy neighbor as thyself."

THE BLADE COOK.

We read in books on table etiquette that we should never use a knife, or a spoon when we can make a fork answer the purpose of carrying the food to our mouth. Though we may wonder sometimes how people managed before forks were intented, but few of us stop to inquire when this occurred.

In a London paper we read that the fork made its appearance just about 900 years ago, when, in 995, A.D., a son of one of the Doge's of Venice was married to an Italian princess. He produced at the wedding breakfast a silver fork and a gold spoon.

Of course all the other high Venetian ladies must then have forks and spoons, and, though they pricked their lips and suffered much trouble in becoming used to this new addition to their tables, the fork grew in favor until its use spread over all Italy. In 1379 it had reached France, and in 1608 a traveler brought one to England, more as a curiosity than with any idea that it would become so necessary a part of the table furniture of every family.

To make a savory dish of the remnants of cold meat, one that will not be too suggestive of being a "left over," has always taxed the skill of the prudent housekeeper, and hashes, rechauffés, etc., have been the result. But of these we tire after awhile, and so hail with thankfulness Mrs. M. L. Corston's recipe for

Batter Pie.

Into a bowl containing 1½ cupfuls of flour, break two eggs and beat with a fork just enough to mix well; add a little salt and pepper and 1½ cupfuls of milk. Beat this batter until smooth, and pour over your cold roast, or boiled meat, which has been freed from all bone and gristle, and cut into small pieces in a buttered baking pan. Bake for three-quarters of an hour, and serve at once in the dish in which it was baked.

From Table Talk we give the following recipe for a

Fruit Soup.

Pick over, stem and wash one quart of sour cherries; put in a saucepan with one quart of cold water; heat slowly to the boiling point; rub through a seive and return to the fire with a half cupful of sugar. When it boils add one tablespoonful of arrowroot rubbed smooth in a little cold water; boil for a moment; take from the fire; add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and set away. Serve with cracked ice in glasses or cups. Any fruit can be used in this way by adding more or less sugar, according to the acidity of the fruit.

Strips of bread fried in butter, dusted with sugar and glazed in the oven should be served with these soups.

IN BLUEBERRY TIME.

'Tis blueberry time, and the pasture
High up on the hillside is sweet
With the fragrance of hay and the incense
Of flowers you crush 'neath your feet.
The stone wall is crimsoned with briers,
The clematis tangles its spray,
The deep, wine red plume of the sumac
Uplifts like a soldier at bay.

Bob White, with his silvery whistle,
Sings shrill from the heart of the corn,
And clear over fir top and elm top
The caw of the black crow is borne:
And night falls in shadow and silence,
Save only the katydid's strain,
And the hoot of the owl from the thicket,
Or the whippoorwill's plaintive refrain.

'Tis blueberry time in the mountains,
The time of the quiver of heat,
The time of the sudden down splashing
Of rain that is welcome and sweet.
The barefooted, brown, dimpled children
Troop with their baskets and pails;
The rabbits are scared at their laughter,
And, startled, forth flutter the quails.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Perhaps some of the Fancy Work Club can remember when ribbon embroidery was the fashion, quite a number of years ago. It was very pretty, but not very popular, on account of the care required to make it a success. In embroidery done with silk, or wool, a mistake can be covered up without injury to the work; not so with ribbon work. If the ribbon has a twist in it, it will spoil the petal of a flower, and if the needle is not put through it in the right place at first there will be an unsightly hole that can but seldom be remedied. Still, it is very beautiful if well done, and is coming in style again.

The materials for this work are silk, satin or velvet, narrow silk ribbon called China ribbon, Filoselle silk for stems,

etc., and a chenille needle with a large, oval eye and a very sharp point.

To prepare the material for working, stretch the velvet tightly, fastening it to a table or frame and cover the back with paste. On this lay thin muslin, smoothing it carefully that there may be no air bubbles left between it and the velvet, and let it dry thoroughly.

To place a design on velvet it will be necessary to prick it out on paper and then pounce it with white or colored

powder. These lines need be only for the stems and branches of your work, as you can arrange the leaves and flowers without such a guide.

Use only simple designs, and have plenty of patience and time, for this work cannot be done in a hurry, and you will find that for fire-screens, table covers, hand-bags, etc., there is nothing prettier, or more satisfactory, than this Pompadour embroidery, as it is called.

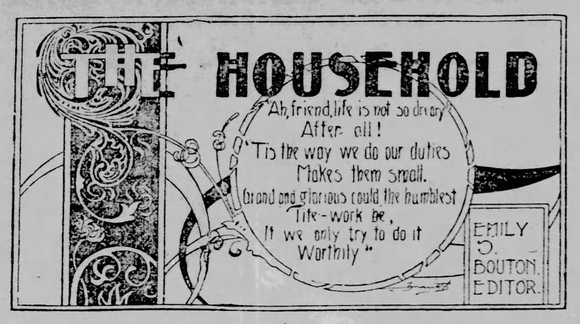
Alma Newell sends the following pretty design for veil cases. By the way, do you ladies know how much longer a veil will keep fresh and nice if it is carefully folded and placed in a case each time it is removed from your hat? If you have not tried this, do so and you will find it will repay you for the trouble:

Veil Case.

This is to be made of silk, or linen, with the design and lettering either painted or embroidered, and finished with a narrow cord around the edge

and a bow at each corner. The case opens like a book, and is lined with silk daintly perfumed with sachet powder.

Linger not too long in the thought of thy shortcomings. "For one look at self, take fifty at God," says the German teacher. The thought of what thou would'st obtain is positive and vital. It has power over the elements of life. But to condemn one's self utterly, is to damn ones self.



NOT ALWAYS TRUE.

THAT WHAT SEEMS A MISTAKE IS TO BE REGRETTED.

How People Take Their Holidays—Not a Necessity in the Twentieth Century.

"It was such a mistake!"

Was it? How do you know? Possibly it may seem so to you now with your short look onward into the future, but you can have no idea what of good this which you call a mistake may work out in its finality. Perhaps this is small comfort to you while contemplating the vexations and the trials which appear close at hand, in consequence. Even these, it is foolish to dwell upon and fear, because doing so, they will soon grow to fill your whole horizon until the sunshine is completely shut away. You have heard how persons may be hypnotized by fixing the eyes upon some bright spot and holding them there until their own every day world is lost for a season from their consciousness. It is something of this sort that comes to pass when we fix our whole attention upon some possible trouble, and let it dwell there, to the exclusion of other things. If you think you have made a mistake, do what you can to avert the consequences. After that, put it away from the thought, and thus you will have the greater strength to meet whatever comes. If you will not do this, trouble and failures will be sure to multiply, and grow more and more insistent in your life.

Then there is another thing. Besides the possibility that your "mistake" will prove not to be a mistake after all, even if you do nothing, you have it in your own hands to alter its whole character. Begin at once to study how it may be turned into good for others, if not for yourself. Looking faithfully for the opportunity, the opportunity will come. But do not let pride and stubborness push you onward in the wrong way once you are convinced that it is wrong. Many there are who do that, thus perpetuating their "mistake" to their own final bitter regret. If it involves the well-being of others then there is the greater reason for facing about courageously and pursuing the new path onward.

Leave the "mistake," whatever it may have been, wholly behind you. Do not keep looking backward with sorrow and regret for your lack of wisdom. This, I repeat, is useless, no matter what is involved for the future. Learn its lesson, then banish it into the swiftly vanishing past. You have only to do with to-day. Live it in the effort to reach the best of which you feel yourself capable, and then the to-morrow will be better than the yesterday. The condition which seems so impossible to endure is even now changing for the better in all ways, if you make it so by new effort and by spending no time in useless regrets and paralyzing fear. For there is nothing truer with the greater part of the happenings of our lives than the idea expressed in these lines:

"We had no thought to bid the moment stay,
Because it seemed that all would follow so;
But I forget if it were yesterday
Or ages, long ago!

So do the events of the past inevitably fade away. All the differences they have made, whether they were so-called "mistakes" or otherwise, is the impress they have made upon the character, and that is good or ill, as we have made it so.

I was much amused, as well as interested, recently, in watching people who were taking a holiday. Their faces, for the greater part, were not only as anxious and as tired a look as is seen upon them when in the midst of work, but for the most part it was intensified. They went restlessly from one place to another often rushing along heedlessly, like boys in chase of butterflies. When seemingly anchored in one place, they got up and sat down aimlessly. It was upon a steamboat, and, of course, the space was limited, so that the moving was, of necessity, a cycling one around and around without beginning or end. The whole thing expressed a phase in the character of the American people, which is visible in both their work and their play, and even when they endeavor to rest. In fact, there are really very few of us who know how to re-create ourselves, that is to gain new inspiration through a real enjoyment or a real cessation of what has exhausted our forces.

In Edward Bellamy's Equality, Dr. Leete is made to say that in the twentieth century there is really no need of public holidays. "In your time," he says to the young man who had slept over from this century, "they were prized by the people, as giving them much needed breathing spaces. Nowadays, when the working day is so short, and the working year so interspersed with ample vacations, the old-fashioned holiday has ceased to serve any purpose, and would be regarded as a nuisance. We prefer to choose and use our leisure time as we please."

And there are many to-day, I do not doubt, that would prefer the same thing, but the trouble is to find in these times of extreme competition, opportunities for the majority to cease their labor. Public holidays make this compulsory, but it is impossible to compel enjoyment, and so, I suppose, we shall go on with our restless, hurrying, unsatisfactory sort of living until we realize, as a nation, more of what life means, and what are the wonderful possibilities within our reach. These are so infinitely beyond all that can be gained by this scramble for wealth and power, all of this effort, which only brings what we may use for the growth and comfort of our physical bodies, that when the truth is apprehended, it will be the dawning of a new and glorious day, such as only they who are taking a long and hopeful look onward have even dreamed of. It will be a day when brotherhood has ceased to be the ideal, but has become the real.

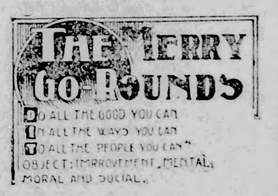
I am glad to find somebody who can see something hopeful in the attitude of the young men of Cambridge University in their disgraceful treatment of the young women students a while ago. Lady Henry Somerset says that the disturbance was due to the conservatism natural to the young. I should put ignorance in place of conservatism, but perhaps, she is right when she adds:

"Presently, they will see with a clearer vision, and will know that they are acting in a manner unchivalrous toward women in hindering them from one of the best means of gaining a living. They will be bound later to recognize that, with the best will in the world, and with all their intentions to make some woman happy, there are more women than they can marry."

I wonder if a recognition of the fact that their action was unchivalrous is all that is necessary in the matter, or whether a broader knowledge of the changed conditions in the world would not make them see that women have the same right to prepare themselves for a possible future of work in an intelligent way, as they have themselves. A training which will give a firm basis for self-dependence may render a true woman more secure in her ownership of herself and her future, but it will not diminish in her sight the sacredness of marriage, home and motherhood. The young Englishmen may live to be heartily ashamed of their action.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

How easily we lose poise, swept by the currents of life. Our root is not deep enough. Consider the lily resting on the face of the waters, its root far below. How serene it rides the ripples, and how confidential it has sought the light, that its life may expand therein, above the turbulence of the waves.



Blanche comes from her home near the Natural Bridge in Virginia, asking if she may come in and rest with us, and with her stands Apple Blossom, Rosie Lee and Sue. Miss Prudence gives to all a welcome, and hopes their future connection with the M. G. R.'s will be as sweet as the bunch of sweet peas and geranium leaves that Sue brought with her, and which now lies on the editor's desk, crushed and broken by its journey in the mail-bags, but still exhaling a sweet perfume.

Already some of the M. G. R.'s have sent word of what they will do to make our picnic a success, and all should have their letters here by the 12th of August, in order that they may appear in The Blade of the 19th.

One of our boys—I will not tell you his name, lest you tease him—has written to ask what there is that the boys can do to help, as they "cannot cook." Bless you, dear boy, do you think we shall do nothing but eat at this picnic? Of course, we expect to do a great deal of eating, but we shall need you to swing the girls, to row the boats, to help wait upon the tables, and—well, I can't think of all the ways in which we shall look to our boys for help, besides the speeches we hope they will make, and the songs they will sing.

No boy need remain away for fear we will not find plenty for him to do?

One of the Brides asks if she may bring her husband. Certainly, for a man who is good enough to win the love of a M. G. R. girl is considered as a "relation by marriage," and therefore very welcome.

Speaking of brides, here comes New England Girl:

Good morning, M. G. Rs. If you will be good girls and boys, and not throw rice, I will venture in to have a chat with you.

Vivian, if you have tears to shed prepare to shed them now, for ere your letter saying you had given up smoking, appeared in print, I had married another ideal who didn't smoke.

There, Zack, don't cry, for I didn't intend to hurt your feelings.

Florence, Susie and Isabel, thank you for your kind words. Susie, Miss Prudence's waste basket is awful big. I speak from experience, for I've been there too.

Lapeus Calami, I thought you were "Old Bach," hence the mistake.

Now, Miss Prudence, a scolding to you for publishing my last letter, and thus giving a M. G. R. the satisfaction of writing that she believed me capable of being everything I said, especially the scarecrow!

Bonnie Burnie, every girl should learn to support herself, for they all have to sooner or later. There! my husband says I've said enough, so good-bye for now.

Even a "Stray Republican" has lonely hours sometimes, it seems from this letter, and he then does the very wisest thing possible—he comes for a little visit with the M. G. R's.

Strayed, lost or stolen, be that as it may, I feel so very lonely this evening that I must do something to pass away the time, and can think of nothing that will be more interesting than a pleasant visit to the M. G. R. circle for a chat with some of its entertaining girls.

This may not strike the boys very favorably, but girls are much more sympathetic than boys are, and that is one reason why a chat with them is preferable. Another reason is, there are few girls in this section, but a host of old bachelors; so many of us we have organized ourselves into a club usually called the "Jolly Bachelors." Our pass word is "Old Maid," so you can guess from that what our principal object is in organizing.

Now girls if you will treat me right nice, I will give you the details of this organization later on.

Our Cheerful Idiot comes with a story of a sad reminiscence of his life. We all sympathize with him, I am sure:

I made one other attempt to shine (?) among you, and discovered myself in the Cozy Corner. This reminds me of how, when fourteen or fifteen years of age, I began attending a strange (to me) Sunday school, and was placed in the Bible class, whose other members' ages ranged between thirty and forty years.

And so Elaine has graduated. She doubtless has some "chum" among the members of her graduating class whose friendship she expects to be a "joy forever." Well, be it so, and may her friendship not have the sudden and terrible termination mine had when just three weeks from commencement day I helped to lower all that was mortal of "my particular friend," our valedictorian, to their last earthly resting place. I think that if Elaine could spend a year "teaching district school," her views on compulsory education would be radically changed.

The Cheerful Idiot enclosed these verses "for Miss Prudence or the waste basket," he said, but thinking they may be of interest to other "graduates," they are given here:

THE GRADUATES RETURN.

To tread the old familiar ways,
Recall the happy, bygone days;
To wander restless up and down
Within the school-rooms, gray and brown;
To hear the laugh, and jest, and joke;
The idle word in lightness spoke,
And then to know the silent grave
Holds him who faced the world so brave.

To see the shadowy, well known form,
Sit in the sunlight, bright and warm;
To think of hours together spent
That seldom came and quickly went;
To see him with his half-closed book
Seated in some familiar nook;
To think you hear that deep, rich voice
That made your heart of heart's rejoice.

To trace his steps from place to place,
At each turn meet a hazy face;
Have all the scenes mingle with the real,
That shadowy touch and presence feel;
Such fancies will come rushing back
And strew sad thoughts in memory's track.

Miss Prudence has met with a loss that grieves her very much indeed. It was a letter from our "Invalid," who has been unable for so long a time to write, and now her letter has become mislaid in some way. Will she please forgive the chaperone for not being more careful, and write again? Here is another invalid, who will be welcome to come as often as he thinks the M. G. R. company can cheer or help him. His name is Ben Davis and he is an Ohio boy:

I have been a reader of The Blade only about eight months and every page suits me very well. I am a young man who has been an invalid several years and enjoy reading, although it tires me to read long at a time.

I take an interest in the letters of the M. G. R., and thought I would like to say a few words on the subject—is it right for a young woman to associate with a young man who is a saloonkeeper's son?

Some of the letters on this subject have suited me very well but a letter in the last paper I did not like, the one that advised a Christian girl to let the saloonkeeper's son go one way and she go the other; that should depend entirely upon circumstances.

If the young man is opposed to saloons, and is temperate himself why should he be so treated? Would we like to have people look down on us for the faults of others? I think not and if the saloonkeeper's son is a young man of good habits, I think it right for Christian young women to associate with him as it may be the means of causing him to live a good life, but if he finds out he is slighted on account of the bad habits of his father, it might be the means of his going into dreadful wickedness.

At one time I knew a young woman who had a reckless father, but she was a good girl and educated herself for school teaching and made a success at the business. Some people would speak slightingly of her, and some would talk against her teaching because of the faults of her father, which I thought was very wrong. So I think when people write letters for the M. G. R., on important subjects, for so many people to read, they should consider well before they write.

Rona Puella, after some very pleasant words in regard to Miss Prudence's interest in the M. G. R. girls and boys, asks if some one will tell her what was Mrs. Ward's object in writing Robert Elsemere.

Trixie Love thinks that it would be quite as just to punish a boy for any crime his father might commit as to ostracize him on account of his father's occupation. Trixie is a nice little girl, but is just a wee bit careless about her spelling. Being a stranger, she does not know, perhaps, that correct spelling and careful attention to the grammatical construction of her sentences is one of the requirements for membership, and that our object—one of them at least—is to improve ourselves in every way possible. This information is for others who are, or may be, new members.

Florence No. 1. comes with another important question for our consideration:

A certain young man, a member and a great worker in the church, does a great wrong, thereby losing his character and reputation, and causing another to lose his also. After he is found out, he withdraws from the church. The official board of the church try very hard to keep him from leaving the church. Were they right or wrong?

I hope that German Ignoramus will prove his side of the question as right. I think it is right to speak on meeting, and then to allow the elder person to start the conversation if agreeable to himself.

I know a young girl who was visiting in a neighborhood in which nearly all were strangers to her. It chanced one day that her hostess went to a neighbors on an errand she accompanied her, but remained in the carriage while the former went to the door. The lady of the house came to the door and just glanced at her, the girl in the buggy, without speaking. She did not speak, being very bashful, and thinking the lady did not wish her to speak. After they went home, that lady went to her neighbors and told what a "high headed creature" was visiting at Mr. ——.

I never intended any one to call me "high headed" and "proud" because I don't speak first.

Country Greeny, your collection is certainly a most admirable one and one of which to be proud.

Florence, number 2. I am sure you will be welcome to the circle as are all the new comers.

Every one seems to fear offending some one in voting for the most popular M. G. R. Of course, we don't wish to offend any one, but I think our boys and girls are all to noble to be offended if they don't receive the words of praise given to another.

Hoping to offend none I cast my ballot for N. E. Girl.

Dear Miss Prudence:—I would be very glad to attend a M. G. R. picnic at any place convenient for the rest. I hardly understand what you wish of us, but am willing to help you all I can. I will bring the largest lunch basket I can find, full of dinner. I will also bring a sammock to swing in the shade, and, Miss Prudence, I want you to take the very first swing in it.

Thanks, if Zack Stubbs, or Vivian, or some of the big boys will promise to fasten the hammock very securely, Miss Prudence would be happy to accept the offer but—N. E. Girl, and all other brave girls, please do not listen while the chaperone confesses that she isn't a bit like you, and is dreadfully afraid of falling out of swings and hammocks and such things. She isn't afraid of mice, or dogs, or burglars, but from snakes and toads and above all, from guns, she hopes always to keep a long ways off.

Miss Ingelow was not spoiled by fame. She once wrote: "I do not care about fame, or rather, scarcely believe in such a thing for myself, but it is a great pleasure, and a very true one, to be able to give pleasure to so many people for the time being, that is, while popularity lasts." Queen Victoria was very fond of Miss Ingelow's works, and Miss Ingelow numbered the queen among her personal friends.

··· OUR YOUNG FOLKS ···

OUR LITTLE BROTHERS.

Bumblebee! Bumblebee! where do you fly
Droning your song so merrily?
Right through the rain drops that fall from the sky,
Over the meadows so cheerily.
Says the bold Bumblebee: "Get out of my way!
Do you not see that I'm busy to-day?"
He lit on a rose bush, and hushed was his song,
The roses they fluttered so merrily;
He gathered their honey, but tarried not long,
And away he went booming so cheerily.
The roses they settled again to their nap,
And whispered: "Hurrah for the jolly old chap!"

Butterfly! Butterfly! whence did you come?
Who painted your wings so beautifully?
What are you doing and where is your home?
And are you, too, working so dutifully?
"Oh, I am the caterpillar you laughted at last fall,
And my fuzz turned to wings in the chrysalis ball.
I am making no noise, but see how I fly.
Do not you children all envy me?
Once I did crawl, but now through the sky
I'm flitting and sailing so merrily:
I waited in darkness and then came the light;
The chrysalis opened—then away on my flight."

Wee little ant! What makes you so small?
And what is that big load you carry?
Are you not sometimes afraid you will fall?
And why do you run in such hurry?
"Oh, I'm hunting for food for the winter that's coming,
And the bee's not so busy, in spite of his humming.
I carry big loads because I keep trying,
And never give up in despair;
And my house must be full, or else I'll be dying
When the frost and the snow fills the air.
So I work while the sun shines and share with the rest
The food that I gather, the choicest and best."

Dear little boy! Though you're less than a man,
You are more than the bee in the clover,
Though you cannot fly as the butterfly can,
You can love all that lives, the world over.
Each has a task; you should never despair,
The life that is everywhere brimming with joy.
The boys and the girls are akin to all these,
The wee little ant in the sand,
The gay butterfly flits through the trees,
And the bee, with his bright golden band.
The birds and the fishes that swim in the brook,
Fill with life and with joy each dark shady nook.

—J. D. Buck, in Child Life.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Abraham Lincoln, our great war president, was born in Larue county, Kentucky, in a rude little log cabin. This cabin has recently been restored, and, so far as possible, made exactly as it was eighty-eight years ago, when a little baby was born to Thomas and Nancy Lincoln, or "Linkhorn," as the name was then spelled—humble "settlers" who had moved to the neighborhood from Washington county, four years before.

The few living people who remember Thomas Lincoln, the father, say that he was a rather, improvident man, not working long at any one thing. He was a hard worker, but was a poor manager; and the little family was often without more than the simplest necessaries of life. Thomas Lincoln cleared a few acres around his cabin, and raised a small crop of corn and grain. Then he became

a carpenter and tinker, working at such odd jobs as he could find among the pioneer neighbors. He was away at work at the time Abraham was born.

The neighbors heard that Mrs. Lincoln was in the cabin all alone with the little baby, and had little to eat except corn and potatoes. They at once visited the Lincoln cabin, taking such delicacies as their houses afforded. The father returned in a few days; and the baby was named Abraham Lincoln, after his grandfather, who had been killed by the Indians when Thomas was a little boy.

When this country boy had become President, he often spoke of the trials and struggles of his early days as "simple annals or privation and of poverty."

The child's life during the time the family lived in Kentucky appears to have been entirely uneventful. He helped his mother—after he was three years old—in the simple household duties, went to the district school, and played with the children of the neighborhood. The only one of young Lincoln's playmates now living is an old man nearly a hundred years old, named Austin Gollaher, whose mind is bright and clear, and who never tires of telling of the days Lincoln and he "were little tikes and played together." This old man, who yet lives in the log house in which he has always lived, a few miles from the old Lincoln place, tells entertaining stories about the President's boyhood.

Mr. Gollaher says that they were together more than the other boys in school, that he became fond of his little friend, and he believed that Abe thought a great deal of him.

In speaking of various events of minor importance in their boyhood days, Mr. Gollaher remarked: "I once saved Lincoln's life." Upon being urged to tell of the occurrence, he thus related it: "We had been going to school together one year, but the next year we had no school because there were so few scholars to attend, there being only about twenty in the school the year before. Consequently, Abe and I had not much to do; but, as we did not go to school, and our mothers were strict with us, we did not get to see each other very often. One Sunday morning my mother waked me up early, saying she was going to see Mrs. Lincoln and that I could go along. Glad of the chance, I was soon dressed and ready to go. After my mother and I got there, Abe and I played all through the day. While we were wandering up and down the little stream called Knob creek, Abe said: 'Right up there'—pointing to the east—'we saw a coves' partridges yesterday. Let's go over and get some of them.' The stream was swollen, and was too wide for us to jump across. Finally, we saw a narrow-foot-log, and we concluded to try it. It was narrow, but Abe said, 'Let's coon it.' I went first and reached the other side all right. Abe went about half-way across, when he got scared and began trembling. I hollered to him, 'Don't look down, nor up, nor sideways, but look right at me, and hold on tight.' But he fell off into the creek and as the water was about seven or eight feet deep, and I could not swim, and neither could Abe, I knew it would do no good for me to go in after him. So I got a stick—a long water-spout—and held it out to him. He came up, grabbing with both hands, and I put the stick into his hands. He clung to it and I pulled him out on the bank, almost dead. I got him by the arms and shook him well, and then rolled him on the ground, when the water poured out of his mouth. He was all right very soon. We promised each other that we would never tell any body about it, and never did for years. I never told anyone of it until after Lincoln was killed."

"Was he a bright boy at school, and did he learn rapidly?"

"Oh, yes," he replied; "Lincoln was an unusually bright boy, and he made good progress in his books, better than almost any one else in school; and he studied very hard, although he was young. He would get spice-wood bushes and hack them up on a log, and put a few of them in the fire at a time to make a light for him to read his books by. It did not make a very good light, but it was all he had at night. Young Lincoln was never good looking. He was angular and awkward. His mother was a rather slim woman of medium height. Tom Lincoln, his father, was tall, Abe was good, very much like him, for Tom Lincoln had a fuller face, and was of a heavier build.

In answer to a question as to Lincoln's brothers and sisters, the old man brightened up and said, "Oh, yes, he had a sister. Her name was Sally, and she was about my age. That was one reason why I thought so much of Abe. But when the Lincolns moved to Indiana, I did not say good-bye to either of them.

"I next heard of Lincoln several years afterward. It was said that he would make rails during the summer, and then earn money to go to school. Then I heard no more of Lincoln until he was nominated for President. I told the boys that no matter what happened I was going to vote for Abe. I said I was going to vote for him if it was the last act in my life, because I had played with him when a boy, and I was glad he had gone up in the world; and I did vote for him" said the old man.

Little Abe was nearly nine years old when Thomas Lincoln left Kentucky to find a home in the wilderness of Indiana.

Twelve years ago the cabin in which Lincoln was born was torn down, and the logs were hauled to an adjoining farm, and used in the construction of another house. The old farm had practically been abandoned, and nearly all the people in the neighborhood had quite forgotten a second time within a decade since the death of Lincoln, that he was born on the "Lincoln Spring Farm," as the place has always been called. The Lincoln birthplace is fifty-four miles south east of Louisville. It can be reached from Louisville by going to Elizabethtown, in Hardin county, a distance of forty-two miles, and then taking another road from Elizabethtown to Hodgensville, a ride of twelve miles.

(To Be Continued.)

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Nashville, Tenn., on the 8th day of May, 1824; studied both law and medicine, and at one time was a journalist in New Orleans and San Francisco. In 1853 he organized an expedition to subdue Sonora, failing in the attempt he surrendered himself to the United States officials at San Diego. He led many invasions in Central America. In June, 1860, he sailed for Honduras, where he was captured at Truxillo and shot, September 12, 1860, by order of the President of Honduras.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

2.—CHARADE.

My first is an old saying,
My second is a wise man,
My whole is a viand,
Guess it if you can.

MOLLIE MOORE.

3.—DIAMOND.

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1.—One thousand.
2.—A public carriage.
3.—To beat.
4.—The wild horse of the Mexican, Californian and Texas prairies.
5.—To remain at rest in an erect position.
6.—The extreme point; the last position; pain.
7.—In good.

B. VAN NORMAN.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A purse contains $

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MEXICAN BUSINESS.

Gloomy Outlook for Its Finance and Trade.

St. Louis, Aug. 7.—A special to the Globe-Democrat from Mexico City says:

The continued fall in silver and the corresponding rise in exchange have reached the point when this country is brought face to face with what may be a serious crisis. No sophistry can hide the real condition of affairs here. It is all very well to say that Mexico can live within herself and can raise on a silver basis natural products that can sell abroad on a gold one. This would be perfectly satisfactory if there was such an enormous increase of wealth resulting from such conditions that it could bear a high rate of taxation, in order that the government might be able to meet its debt interest abroad by such means without any extra strain. At this moment Mexican bonds are unaltered in London, priacipally owing to the scrupulous exactions under the most distressing conditions with which their interest has been met. These debts are in gold and their interest has to be met in gold, and at this rate of exchange that interest is excessive and it is only a matter of time, unless there is a favorable change in silver when this republic will be unable to stand it.

Beauties of Silver Basis.

Repudiation has an ugly sound, but something very much like it under present circumstances, must finally result. The great railway corporations and other foreign companies here have to meet a gold interest with a medium that is ever decreasing in value. It does not matter however great the business and their capacity for making money, because the money earned is inadequate to meet their obligations abroad. There is only one thing for them to do—increase their rates over 100 fold or consider that their foreign debt was contracted in silver.

It seems hard that the credit of this government that is now so high, and the excellent foreign investments here, should be injured through circumstances over which they have no control. But facts are facts, and it will be interesting to watch what will happen unless there is a sharp rally in silver before long.

Merchants here are paralyzed and all orders for abroad have been countermanded. The manager of the Scotch thread monopoly here has raised prices on thread 25 per cent, and the French importers of dry goods have followed suit.

A prominent banker said that he believed exchange would go to 150 per cent premium. He considered the outlook to be most serious for this country, in fact, he considered it too gloomy to speculate upon.

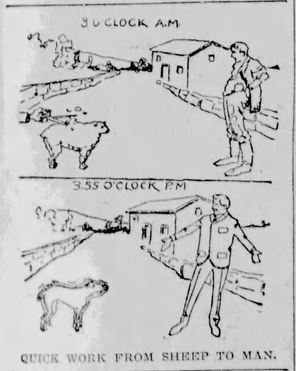
HIS NEW SUIT.

Wool Was Only Eight Hours Cold From the Sheep's Back.

Selkirk, England, Aug. 4.—Elias Farnham, a tramp from nobody knows where, has the medal for wearing the record-breaking suit.

Farnham, as he gave his name, strayed into this quiet place from parts unknown and happened to be in the street opposite the main office of the Selkirk Mills, when a clerk rushed out and captured him in a manner that seemed most unceremonious to Elias.

It was the dayupon which an experiment was to be made to determine the shortest



QUICK WORK FROM SHEEP TO MAN.

possible time in which a complete suit of clothes could be taken off a sheep's back by shearing, cleansed and woven by milling, and "made-up" by tailoring.

Elias was ushered into an open lot with the sheep which was to offer up sacrificial wool for the benefit of sartorial science. Then these things happened in just this time:

Dyeing, carding and spinning	2 hrs. 20 min.
Warping, wefting and finishing	3 hrs. 15 min.
Making up suit	2 hrs. 20 min.
Total time	7 hrs. 55 min.

Moral (as to science)—It's a short cry from the bleat of a shorn sheep to the web and woof of a new suit.

Moral (as to Elias)—Find a restaurant keeper who wants to see how quick a dinner can be consumed.

TESLA'S NEW DISCOVERY.

Can Transmit Simultaneous Messages to All Points of the Globe.

New York, Aug. 4.—Nicola Tesla announced yesterday the completion of his latest discovery—the simultaneous transmission of messages by means of the earth's electrical currents to as many scattered points on the surface of the globe as may be desired. This he regards as by far his greatest achievement.

To a few intimates he gave a thrilling demonstration of the operation of his device for arresting and subjecting to consubstances in and about the earth. His trol, under natural laws, the electrical latest invention, device or discovery is to produce such a disturbance of the electricity of the earth which can be felt and noted simultaneously at all parts of the globe.

"I am producing," said he in the course of his demonstration, "an electrical disturbance of intense magnitude, which is continuing throughout the entire earth. In other words, I am producing a disturbance of the earth's charge of electricity, which can be felt to the uttermost parts of the earth."

"And the result will be?"

"That is almost incomprehensible. This electrical disturbance by means of certain simple instruments can be felt and appreciated at any point of the globe. In this way messages can be sent the entire earth around, and be taken up at any part of the earth without the aid of intervention of wires in any way at all."

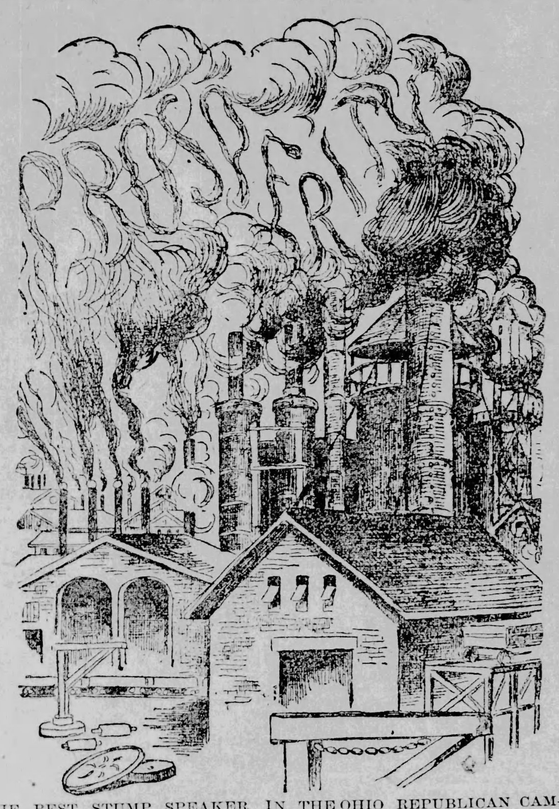
OVER 50,000 VETERNSA.

That Will Participate in the Great G. A. R. Parade.

Buffalo, N. Y. Aug. 5.—From information received by Secretary Turner, of the Citizens' G. A. R. committee, 53,529 veterans will participate in the grand parade during the national encampment. New York heads the list with [illegible] veterans, Pennsylvania follows with 8,000, while the estimates from Illinois, Ohio, and Massachusetts are 5,000 each. The state divisions will march in the order of their organization, with the exception that New York will bring up the rear out of courtesy to the visitors.

Col. Crocker's Will.

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—The will of the late Col. Charles F. Crocker was admitted to probate yesterday. The estimated value of his estate is $3,000,000, but it will probably be three times that amount. Henry T. Scott and Charles E. Green were appointed executors, and W. Easton as guardian of the minor children.



THE BEST STUMP SPEAKER IN THE OHIO REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

Surprises Everybody by His Strength and Endurance.

Hotel Champlain, N. Y., Aug. 4.—President McKinley, because of his activity, has become something of a physical marvel to the natives hereabouts, as well as to the summer visitors who are at this or neighboring hotels. The President was far from a broken down man when he came here and his health and strength have improved every day. He is in an almost boyish mood all the time and is, when not engaged in matters of state importance, always ready for anything that partakes of physical exercise.

He has simply worn out Secretary Alger, and the latter declares that the President is far his superior when it comes to a test of endurance. A fair sample of the manner in which the President spends his time is an experience of yesterday afternoon. He had gone to the boat landing for a jaunt, and while there was joined by Secretary Alger. The two walked quite a while together, and the ascent of the hill on the way back to the hotel was begun. Coming up the hill the President kept up a constant chattering with Secretary Alger.

"How do you find the hill?" he asked bantaringly, starting ahead at a pace that was well night impossible for the others in the party to keep.

"I am not so heavy as you, but it is bad enough," retorted Alger.

"Come on," shouted the President. "I only weight 190 pounds. This is mere play," and away he went up the steep incline.

While the President arrived at the hotel as fresh as when he started out, Secretary Alger was so blown that it required quite five minutes for him to recover his breath.

The same afternoon the President tried his hand at golf, but retired after having failed to strike a ball, convinced that it was too late in life for him to try to take up the popular game. Probably the most disappointed persons on the golf grounds were the caddies, who spread themselves about, hoping to retrieve a souvenir ball. The only one who secured as memento of the President's visit to the grounds was that caddie who provided a driver with which the resident tried but failed to hit the ball.

Vice President Hobart and his family arrived yesterday. They are old guests of the hotel, having spent several summers here. It is understood that Secretary Gage and Attorney General McKenna will be here on Thursday, together with Whitelaw Reid. It is rumored that Senator Mark Hanna is also coming.

The entire presidential party, including Vice President Hobart and Mrs. Hobart, left by the steamer Maquam for Burlington this morning. They go to Fort Ethan Allen to review the Third cavalry, including Captain Dodd's famous troop. The party will be the guests of Colonel Le Grand B. Cannon during their stay in Burlington.

CONCERNING CUBA.

Significant Words From Secretary of State Sherman.

New York, Aug. 7.—The World publishes an interview said to have been obtained with John Sherman, secretary of state, just previous to his return to Washington from Amagansett, L. I. In this interview Mr Sherman is represented as saying: "Spain will lose Cuba. That seems to me to be certain. She cannot continue the struggle. Already the conflict has cost here more than $200,000,000. Her money is gone and she can get no more. She has reached the limit of her borrowing capacity. She cannot pay back what she has already borrowed. The only thing left for her to do is to repudiate her debts. We had to do that after the revolution. Having repudiated them she can begin anew, but she will have to begin without Cuba. The insurgents have been fighting with only the hope of ultimate success as their reward. The Spanish soldiers have been battling for pay. The pay will stop and then the conflict will stop.

"Spain is in no condition to wage war anywhere. The burdens placed upon her people to sustain the struggle for retaining Cuba have been very hearty. Widespread discontent will come sooner or later within the Spanish kingdom. By stopping the struggle, by withdrawing her troops from Cuba and by repudiating her debts is her only way to recover. Sooner or later she must do this. So far we have done nothing to arouse the anger of the Spanish people. We have gone on minding our own business, blind to the distress of Cuba and deaf to the pleadings of our own people who wanted the government to interfere."

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Kansas Judge Decides Against Any Penalty After a Note is Due.

Emporia, Kas., Aug. 7.—Judge W. A. Randolph, of the District Court, has rendered a decision which is likely to cause a stir.

In the case of Mary Roberts against Elizabeth Biggers, the judge says that the holder of a note bearing 8 per cent. interest until due and 8 per cent. after due, with matured coupons bearing 10 per cent interest, can demand only 8 per cent. after due.

Judge Randolph says the 10 per cent. is in the nature of a penalty, which is not according to the statutes.

This case will not be carried to the Supreme Court, as $100 has to be at stake before an appeal can be taken. This decision is law in this district until it is reversed. Some of the lawyers disagreed with the judge.

ROCKEFELLER WILL SELL,

And Now the Millionaires of Tarrytown Raise a Howl.

New York, Aug. 6.—Because of what he considers an excessive assessment by the authorities of Mount Pleasant township, in which his Tarrytown property is located, William Rockefeller has placed the property on the market. He sold his summer place at Greenwich, Conn., about eight years ago, on account of what he claimed was excessive taxation, and is now said to be looking toward Newport as a retreat from tax extortion.

Mr. Rockefeller is now in Europe. He sailed on June 30, and Henry Fielding, a real estate agent at Tarrytown, who has been acting for Mr. Rockefeller in contesting the assessed valuation of a year ago, said yesterday, that before sailing Mr. Rockefeller had authorized the sale of his property for $350,000. The assessed valuation is $2,533,805. That of a year ago was $1,100,000. The purchase price, according to Mr. Fielding, was $125,000, and the improvements have cost about $350,000.

Next to its Sleepy Hollow and Sunnyside, made historical by Washington Irving, Tarrytown's chief claim to fame comes from the millionaires who live on the high plateau overlooking the Hudson. More men of wealth have homes within the town and nearby than in any other place of similar size in America.

The doubling of tax valuation in Westchester county has ruffled the even temper of Robert Bonner, whose horse breeding farm, three miles out of Tarrytown, has been assessed at $28,000, as against $11,200 last year. The farm consists of 113 acres, on which the only buildings are an old farm house and Mr. Bonner's stables.

"The effect of this foolhardy attempt to bleed city people," he said, "will be to drive them to other suburban places. The old-time residents will then lose their chief source of income; they will kill the goose that lays the golden egg."

STANDARD OIL PROFITS.

Five Millions Beside the Regular Divide.

New York, Aug. 5.—That gigantic monopoly, the Standard Oil trust, declared another dividend of 2 per cent Tuesday in addition to its regular quarterly dividend of 3 per cent.

The trust's capitalization is over $100,000,000, and thus another $5,000,000 is added to the coffers of the few magnates who control the entire oil output of the country.

The trust's profits to date amount to nearly $150,000,000, which means that in the ten years of its existence the colossal monopoly has averaged on an average over $10,000,000 a year. The dividend yesterday shows that the trust's profits are doubling and amount now to over $20,000,000 a year.

The owners of the oil combine to-day are worth over $350,000,000. Of this sum John D. Rockefeller alone is worth $200,000,000. His income from oil is $6,000,000 a year—or, to be explicit, $20,000 every day in the year.

The monopoly was formed in 1882, with a capital of $70,000,000. In the intervening years the Standard has already made itself secure against opposition. Now it is practically owned by five men, with John D. Rockefeller at the head. He is the richest man in the United States, William Rockefeller and Henry M. Flagler are also large owners.

On the opening of the Stock Exchange the trust's stock was quoted at 304 and sold down to 303. When the immense income for the last three months was announced it rallied and closed at 311 bid.

COTTON TRUST

Will Try to Control the Trade of America.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—A special to the Tribune from Washington says:

The American Cotton Company, which numbers among its promoters two senators of the United States, John E. Searles of the sugar trust, ex-Secretary of the Interior David R. Francis, Senator Jones, of Arkansas; Senator Vest, of Missouri; Stuyvesant Fish, president of the Illinois Central; Jerome Hill, of the Cotton Belt, and others of note is to be the next big trust. It is formed to revolutionize the present system of baling cotton. The flat form of the bale that has been in vogue so long is to be superseded by the cylindrical sale.

The patent of the latter is controlled by the new company of which John E. Searles of the sugar trust is president. The company has $6,000,000 of capital, and is now at work building compresses throughout the South. Reports from the South received at the treasury show that the new company is trying to be to the cotton trade what the Standard Oil is to the petroleum industry and the sugar trust is to the sugar trade. It proposes to acquire the control of the owning of the cotton crop from the plantation to the mill.

Customs Regulations.

Seattle, Washn., Aug. 7.—In response to a query from this city the following telegram was received from the treaury department:

"Miners can land their effects and go to British Columbia territory from Dyea under customs privileges without payment of duty and without giving bonds."

Jewish Colonists.

San Francisco, Aug. 9.—At a meeting of a number of prominent Jewish citizens it was the general sentiment of the speakers that the colonists now in this city ought to be helped but that others who contemplate coming ought to be discouraged. The principal speakers at the meetings were Rev. Isador Meyers and Rev. M. S. Levy.

THE SOUTH BOOMING.

Evidence of Prosperity is On Every Hand.

New York, Aug. 6.—The Tribune says: George W. Ochs, mayor of Chattanooga, Tenn., is in the city. In an interview he said: "It is universally conceded that the Tennessee centennial exposition at Nashville is a brilliant success. It is the most elaborate and intelligent display of the resources, products and industrial achievements of the Southern states ever made. The attendance has been excellent, the paid admissions from June 1 to August 1 aggregating 705,000. September and October are regarded as the best months, and it is expected that the total admissions will approach two million."

"What is the business outlook in the South?"

"Very promising. We have the best cereal crop in years in Tennessee; the fruit crop was the most profitable we have ever had and immense profits were realized this year from watermelons. Cotton is higher than it has been for years; 8 cents a pound now is better than 12 cents was ten years ago, because in addition to his cotton the planter now disposes of his seed to advantage, while the price he realzies will purchase fully 33 1-3 per cent more."

"But cotton no longer holds undisputed sway in the South. The iron and lumber industries are growing rapidly in importance. The iron industry is now especially active; the mining troubles are practically settled and the recovery is almost magical. Steel is now being successfully made at Birmingham from Southern ores and this one achievement is fraught with immense possibilities for our entire section.

Furnaces at Work.

"Furnaces that have been cold for years are going into blast, the large rolling mills are resuming and the immense foundries at Chattanooga and at Birmingham have heavy orders booked and are running full time. A short time since a pipe works in the South received a contract against competitive bids from all over the world for a large order at Yokohama, Japan and in the last twelve months Southern furnaces have sold at Genoa, Antwerp and Liverpool over one hundred thousand tons of pig in the face of competition from England, Germany and Belgium. It is practically certain that an English syndicate with $5,000,000 capital has closed negotiations for a number of the largest coal mines and coke plants in East Tennessee and will develop them."

"Is the South sharing the Klondyke excitement?"

"The people of the South are impulsive and advantageous. There has been some suppressed excitement all over the South for a year past over the recent discoveries of new chlorination and separating processes have made the intractable ores of the South profitable to mine and many gold mines abandoned years ago are now being profitably operated. A short time since I held in my hand a solid brick of gold worth $8,000 which had been taken from a Georgia mine in two months at a cost of $4,000. A number of young men have already left the South for the new Eldorado."

DESTROYING A CORPSE.

Ghastly Experiment in Luetgert Case is Successful.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—The experiment of destroying a human body by the use of crude potash was successfully carried out to-day. The body was destroyed with the exception of a few small splinters of bone in two hours. Of the fleshy substance only a small quantity of fluid about the consistency of molasses remained. The experiment was made under the orders of the prosecution in the case of Adolph Luetgert, the rich sausage manufacturer who is charged with murdering his wife and disposing of her body in the vats at his factory. The theory of the prosecution was that Luetgert placed the body of his wife in a solution of crude potash and cold water, raised the solution to a boiling point and destroyed all traces of his alleged crime.

A few small bones were said to have been found in a vat in the factory. The state has wound a complete web of circumstantial evidence about the sausage manufacturer, but the fact that a body could thus be destroyed has been disputed.

To-day's test settles that point beyond a doubt. The cadaver was cut up, placed in the solution, the fire was started and in a short time the flesh had completely dissolved. The frame did not melt so quickly but at the end of two hours nothing remained except a few splinters and a small amount of fluid.

The attorneys for the state were entirely satisfied with the test and believe the last link in the chain of circumstantial evidence has been found to convict Luetgert of his alleged crime.

GRAIN DUST EXPLODED.

Four Killed at an Elevator Blaze in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Four dead firemen, one unidentified man killed by being blown into the river and fifty-one other firemen injured is the terrible record of disaster which attended the destruction of Armour's Northwestern elevator at Indiana street and the river last night.

The fire was the worst that the department has handled since the fatal blaze at the cold storage building in the world's fair grounds.

In the fifty-one firemen who were hurt are included Chief Swenie, Assistant Chiefs Musham and Camnion and Battalion Chief Anderson. These leaders were more or less severely hurt and burned, while some of their men will die.

Death came to the brave fire fighters in an explosion of hot air. Thousands of spectators had gathered close about the structure and the flying pieces of brick and heavy sections of corrugated iron crushed down dozens of men and boys, whose names the police were not able to learn.

The elevator was wrecked by the explosion and as much of the 135,000 bushels of grain that it contained which did not fall into the river was consumed by the flames.

The origin of the blaze is believed to have been in the vicinity of the boiler house. Accumulated dust as dry and inflammable as gunpowder that had been piling up for years formed a ready means for the fire. It spread with great rapidity, and then came a ferrific explosion completing the work of scattering the fire throughout the entire structure.

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURE.

Secretary Willson Will Make a Trip South.

Baltimore, Aug. 7.—James Wilson, secretary of agriculture in an interview published in this week's issue of the Manufacturers' Record says that at the urgent request of President McKinley he will make early in the fall a trip through the entire South and give a thorough study to the agricultural conditions of that region with a view to seeing if he can offer any suggestions as to improvements in markets or diversification of crops. Speaking of his Southern trip the secretary says:

"I am sent by President McKinley and I shall go upon his urgent request. I am not going as a high commissioner, or special ambassador, or special envoy, or anything of that style. I shall not go in a special car, viewing the country from a car window while traveling at the rate of forty or fifty miles an hour. I shall go as a plain American citizen. I want facts, and facts only. I want to see the farmer in his shirt sleeves, not the politician with his high sounding and plausible theories. I can get all of these I want right here in Washington."

SHORT AND HOT

Will Be the Municipal Campaign in Greater New York.

New York, Aug. 6.—The Greater New York Republican convention will probably be held on Tuesday, September 28, or five weeks before election day. This is only a few days before the expiration of the time in which certificates of nomination may be filed. The Republican leaders are not in favor of a long campaign,

ON THE KLONDYKE.

Men Who Know Fear There Will Be Much Suffering.

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—Speaking of the Klondyke output of gold, the chief clerk of the mint said: "All the gold brought to this city from the Alaskan mines will not exceed $800,000 and all that has been taken this year and sent to other mints of the country will not exceed $2,000,000.

"The gold from that part of the country generally 700 to 800 fine and some of it ran to 960, the average being worth from $15.50 to $17 an ounce.

J. C. Butler of the Pullman Car Company, is in receipt of a letter from R. P. Taylor, a financial broker of Seattle. A few days ago Taylor received a letter from some men whom he had sent to the Klondyke section last spring in which they inform him that every claim within 150 miles of Dawson City has been taken up and that men are rushing all over the country looking for locations. He says starvation and hardships stare many of them in the face.

Capt. Niebaum of the Alaskan Commercial Company, who has made a careful study of the situation fears there will be a great deal of suffering in the mining regions this spring. He thinks the people going are far in excess of the supplies that have been forwarded.

A letter from Hart Humber, a prospector, dated Dawson City, June 18, just received, shows that the gold seekers need plenty of capital. After reaching Dawson and paying the heavy duty on his outfit, besides thirty cents a pound for getting it over Chilcoot pass, he will have to pay 25 cents a pound to get it from Dawson to the diggings.

THE GOLD FIELDS.

Public Only Knows of the Lucky Side of Klondyke.

Ottawa, Aug. 6.—Inspector Strickland, of the mounted police, reached Ottawa to-day. He leaves again to-night and will take a force of mounted police from Regina with him to the Yukon.

Speaking of the reports of the richness of the Klondyke, he said that there had been no exaggeration, as far as he could judge but, while it had been graphically told how men made from $5,000 to $200,000 in a season, nothing had been said about the hundreds who had been working for years in the Yukon and had not struck it rich. He knew old miners who had been out there since 1886 and who were not more than comfortably well off now.

Speaking of the severity of the winter, he said it has not been overdrawn in the least. The first year he was there the temperature went as low as 75 degrees below zero, and for January the average was 40 degrees below. Last winter was mild and the mercury did not get much lower than 50 degrees below zero.

He said it would be madness for any one to start for the diggings in winter, as the passes are inaccessible and few succeed in making the trip.

WHERE LYON FELL.

Blue and Gray Reunion Where Battle of Wilson Creek Was Fought.

Springfield, Mo., Aug. 7.—An elaborate commemoration of the battle of Wilson Creek will take place at the fair grounds near this city. This will be the thirty-sixth anniversary of the first important battle fought west of the Mississippi river. It will take on the character of a reunion of the Blue and Gray. This is the first celebration on what was loyal ground in a battle in which victory rested with the southern troops.

The battle of Wilson Creek, fought on the 10th day of August, 1861, was one of the most important among the first battles of the civil war. The brave and gallant General Nathaniel Lyon was killed on that battlefield while leading his command against overwhelming odds. So stubbornly did he and his devoted command contest the ground fought over that the victors were unable to pursue their advantage, and it is truthfully said that the result of that battle was to save the great state of Missouri to the Union.

The Grand Army of the Republic, at its national encampment in 1896, unanimously adopted a resolution in favor of making the thirty-sixth anniversary of the battle of Wilson creek a national reunion of the Blue and the Gray participating in the battle, as well as all other of the soldiers of the Union and the Confederate army still surviving, and their friends who may attend.

The reunion will begin on Monday, August 9th, and close the following Saturday. On Tuesday, August 10, the anniversary of the battle, there will be an old time barbecue and encampment in the Wilson creek valley, where the hostile armies met thirty-six years ago.

WORLD SHORT ON WHEAT.

America Must Furnish Most of the Grain.

St. Paul, Aug. 9.—"The world is short on wheat; prices will advance."

That is the way a member of one of the biggest grain firms in Europe sized up the wheat situation. He is Mr. Panzer, of the house of Goldstuck, Haines & Co., of Paris, which has 16 branch houses in various parts of Europe. Mr. Panzer, who has charge of the London house, is here.

"France," he says, "is from 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 bushels short of its normal what ouput. That much will, therefore, have to be purchased abroad. The Danube countries are short. Of Russia you can tell nothing till the last moment, but it is probably short. The Argentina is short. Only the United States has a big yield.

"I have traveled all around this country in the last two months. I have been all along the coast and frontier states on the north and the south, the east and the west. I found ships loading with European orders in Baltimore, New York and Philadelphia. I found the same at New Orleans, and even at San Francisco I found ships loading for the French market.

"Wheat will be high, but my advice to the farmers is: Don't wait too long. Sell when there is a good market and be content."

In two weeks Mr. Panzer will be back in Europe, having made arrangements for his firm to handle a large part of the immense quantity of the wheat which Europe will have to take from the United States this year.

APPLE CROP.

Decrease in the East and an Increase in the West.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 7.—The National Apple Shippers' Association furnishes a most interesting report to-day. The yield for the crop year of 1897, based on an average of 100 as a full crop made up to August 1, follow:

Canada, 40 per cent.; New England States, 20; New York State, 25; Pennsylvania, 50; Maryland, 60; Virginia, 70; West Virginia, 30; Kentucky, 60; Ohio, 30; Indiana, 65; Michigan, 30; Illinois, 90; Iowa, 75; Missouri, 80; Kansas, 75; Arkansas, 90; Tennessee, 70; Colorado, 100; California, 100; Oregon, 100.

The above figures show a considerable falling off in the East, while the West, particularly Illinois, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas, show a decided increase both as to percentage of crop and a largely increased acreage in bearing. The 1897 crop will be considerably below that of last year, but about equal to average crop for the United States.

ALIEN LABOR LAW

Is to Be Strictly Enforced Against American Laborers.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 6.—Canada has begun to take means to enforce the alien labor law against Americans. Commissioner McCreary is here on business in connection with work on the Crows Nest Pass railway through the Canadian Pacific railway authorities that any American laborers engaged for that work would be deported to their own country again. McCreary has instructions from the Canadian government to strictly enforce the new law.

[Is any law or ruling of the Department to the

FOREIGN NEWS.

HAWAIIAN INDEPENDENCE

Is What the Japanese Claim to Be Fighting For.

City of Mexico, Aug. 4.—In an interview on the Hawaiian-Japanese controversy, Yoshibuni Muerota, Japanese minister to Mexico, made the following statement: "There are many Japanese in Hawaii, and they have rights which might be interfered with in the event of annexation. What if the United States respected these rights? In such a case there might be no objection on the part of my government. However, Hawaii is now an independent country in the Pacific, and Japan would prefer to have it kept independent.

"Even if the United States should carry out their policy of non-interference in European or Eastern affairs, in case the islands should become a part of the American Union, some contingency might arise forcing them to change that policy of neutrality. For instance, Hong Kong is an important British settlement, and if America had any question with Great Britain, the possession of these islands in the Pacific might lead as an accident in colonial politics to an expansion of the American domain far beyond their present intentions. This is the reason we prefer to have Hawaii wholly independent."

The minister said that all the talk about an alliance between Japan and Spain against the United States is erroneous.

"No such thing is contemplated," he went on to say. "Japan owes its modern renaissance to the United States, through whose efforts the country was thrown open to the world. We consider the United States in that sense our mother country.

"Even if the United States were to make a present of Hawaii to Japan, it would not be accepted. The Japanese have no ambition to annex Hawaii, and, as I said, would rather see the islands independent and free."

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—The steamer Belgic brings the news that the right of the British government to take possession of Palmyra island is to be disputed. Luther Wilcox, of Honolulu, declares that island belongs to himself and William Kinney. They secured the right from the Pacific Navigation company, which purchased the island from the Hawaiian government. The government in turn, acquired its rights through discovery and colonization of the island by Charles Benton in 1862.

LEOPOLD WILL ARBITRATE.

Official Circles at Washington Pleased Over His Selection.

Yokohama, Aug. 6.—It is learned here that the government of Japan will suggest that King Leopold, of Belgium, be asked to act as arbitrator in the settlement of the disputed questions between Japan and Hawaii.

Washington, Aug. 6.—No official notice has been received here of the reported selection of the King of the Belgians as arbitrator of the dispute between Japan and Hawaii, but generally the selection is highly commended.

Officials here say that King Leopold's reputation for fairness and liberality is so well established that there could be no possible objection to the exercise by him of the powers of arbitrator, provided a choice is to be made from among European rulers.

It is not believed that the United States will be called upon to advise as to the selection, and it is highly improbable that it will interfere in the matter so long as the wishes of Hawaii are met.

No information bearing on the selection of an arbitrator for the dispute between Japan and Hawaii has been received by the officials of the Japanese legation. The latter express themselves confident that as soon as the arbitrator's name has been agreed on it will be promptly communicated to the legation, and hence there is a disposition to await definite news rather than accept semi-official announcements by persons who may be unacquainted with the intentions of the government.

TURKISH FLEET RECALLED.

Porte Not So Belligerent as Awhile Ago.

Constantinople, Aug. 5.—The Turkish government officials are now manifesting a desire to expedite the settlement of the peace negotiations, owing to the straitened state of the exchequer rendering it impossible under the present circumstances to contract a new loan because of the unhealthy condition of the troops in Thessaly, where many of the soldiers are dying for political reasons, the attitude of Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro being regarded as threatening.

The Turkish minister for foreign affairs, Tewfik Pasha, replying to inquiries made by the ambassadors of the powers has expressed ignorance of the destination of the Turkish fleet, which left the Dardanelles on Tuesday last. It appears, however, that the war ships are not going to Cretan waters, which is probably a wise decision upon the part of the Turkish authorities, as it has been stated that the admirals in command of the fleets of the powers have decided to oppose by force, if necessary, the entry of the Turkish squadron into Cretan waters, where precautions have already been taken against such an eventuality, by the dispatch of foreign war ships to guard the different ports of Crete.

The Frontier Line.

London, Aug. 7.—The Athens correspondent of the Daily Telegraph asserts that the frontier line upon which the powers have agreed gives the Turks possession of the height situated on the right bank of the river Salambria, and also of the defiles of Kalamakas and Xeriai, thus rendering the defense of Larissa and the Salambria valley forever impossible to the Greeks. The correspondent says that this line places Greece completely at the mercy of Turkey.

MORE GOLD.

Everybody Trying to Rival the Klondyke.

London, Aug. 5.—The Daily Telegraph says that a Russian expedition has discovered twelve auriferous regions along the banks of the Rivers Artichs, Lautart and Nemooja and in other regions in the vicinity of the Sea of Okhotsk, in eastern Siberia.

An expedition is now examining the western shore of the peninsula of Kamschatka and the government is about to send a second expedition to obtain further information as to the gold bearing regions in this part of the Russian Empire, which promises, when opened, to be a second California.

Discoveries in China.

San Francisco, Aug. 5.—A foreign mining expert named Shockley, who was engaged by Li Hung Chang when he was in Europe, has just made a report on the gold deposits in the Jeho region, and in Manchuria as far as the Chinese territory on the Amur river.

He declares that the whole district is rich in precious metals, and that the further he went the better and richer were the indications.

Chinese officials at Tientsin are greatly excited over the news, and are taking measures to begin the development of mines immediately before the Russians in the Amur territory discover the bonanza.

Tronble in Persia.

London, Aug. 7.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Tabriz, North Persia, capital of the province of Azerbaijan, says that serious trouble has broken out on the Turco-Persian frontier, and that both governments have dispatched troops and guns to the scene of difficulty.

Herr Andree.

London, Aug. 7.—The Vienna correspondent of the Daily News says the Neue Wiener Tageblatt publishes an interview with Dr. Otto Nordenskeld, the Anarctic explorer, in which he expresses the opinion that Herr Andree has already landed on the North Asiatic or North American coast, probably the latter.

CANOVAS ASSASSINATED.

An Anarchist Revenges Death of His Comrades.

Madrid, Aug. 9.—Senor Canovas Del Castille, the prime minister of Spain, was assassinated yesterday at Santa Agueda, by an anarchist. The murderer fired three shots, two of which struck the premier in the head, and the other in the chest. The wounded man lingered unconscious for two hours, and died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. His wife was but a short distance away when he fell.

Santa Agueda is noted for its baths. The place is between San Sebastion, the summer residence of the Spanish court, and Vittaria, the capital of the province of Alava, about thirty miles south of Bilbao. The premier went there last Thursday to take a three weeks' course of the baths, after which he expected to return to San Sebastian to meet United States Minister Woodford, when that gentleman should be officially received by the queen regent.

The assassin was immediately arrested. He is a Neopolitan, and gives the name of Rianaldi, but it is believed this is an assumed name, and that his real name is Michele Angilo Galli.

The murderer declares that he killed Senor Canovas "in accomplishment of a just revenge," and that the deed is the outcome of a vast anarchist conspiracy. He is believed to have arrived at Santa Agueda the same day as the premier, and he was frequently seen lurking in the passages of the bathing establishment in a suspicious manner.

The health of Senor Canovas had improved greatly of late. He had been leading a very quiet life, although he attended to the business of the state. At the moment of the assassination he was waiting in the gallery of the bathing establishment for his wife, who was to join him for lunch. Suddenly, the assassin, who had the appearance of an ordinary visitor, approached, and fired at him

CANOVAS, SPAIN'S DEAD PRIME MINISTER.

point blank, one bullet passing through the body and coming out behind under the left shoulder, and the other two lodging in the head. He fell instantly, and only recovered consciousness long enough to speak a few words.

Several medical men and his wife were unremitting in their attentions to the sufferer, but his wounds, unhappily, were mortal, and he died in two hours. Extreme unction was administered amid a scene of mingled sorrow and indignation. The assassin narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the waiters and attendants who rushed forward. Detectives and civil guards immediately secured him. He was very pale and trembled violently, and evidently feared that he would be killed on the spot. He will be first arraigned before the local magistrates at Vergara.

Her Majesty has intrusted the presidency of the council to Gen. Azcarraga, minister of war, and the cortes will be summoned to reassemble on Tuesday.

The greatest excitement and indignation prevails among all classes. All the members of the diplomatic corps have expressed their sympathy with the government. Many senators have offered to render the government all the assistance in their power.

La Correspondencia De Espana says that a few days ago an important document emanating from London was received here with reference to plans prepared by English anarchists in conjunction with foreign anarchists at a meeting held in London, when accusations and threats were launched against Senor Canavos and Senor Tejada De Valdosera, minister of justice, probably, the paper adds, with the idea of revenging their Barcelona comrades.

Further Details of the Shocking Crime.

Madrid, Aug. 9.—Further details of the assassination show that Senor Del Castillo and his wife were present yesterday morning at the celebration of mass in the chapel attached to the baths. After mass the premier was reading and conversing with some reporters when the assassin approached and fired three shots at him with a revolver, hitting him in the forehead, chest and left arm. The wounded man fell to the ground crying "Assassin! Long live Spain!" The premier was carried to his room and expired at 1:30 p. m. after extreme unction had been administered to him by a priest of the Dominican order.

The murderer, who was immediately seized by people who were in the vicinity of the scene of the crime, was severely handled and might have been killed had it not been for the protection afforded him by a number of civil guards, who soon went to the scene of the assassination. The prisoner, who declared he had killed the premier "In the accomplishment of a just vengeance," at first gave the name of Rinaldi and claimed that the deed was the outcome of an extensive anarchistic conspiracy. Later, however, the assassin confessed that his real name was Michele Angine Golli, that he was 26 years of age, a native of Boggia, near Naples, and that he left Italy and came to Spain in 1896. After reaching Spain, Golli, according to his confession, resided at Barcelona and participated in the doings of various anarchist associations of that place and vicinity. After sojourning at Barcelona for some time, Golli visited France and Belgium and returned to Spain in July last. After his return, the anarchist seemed to have completed the plans for the assassination of the prime minister. He left Madrid for Santa Agueda at the same time as Senor Canovas Del Castillo and awaited an opportunity to assassinate the statesman.

Wife Saw It All.

Senora Canovas, wife of the premier, who was but a short distance away from her husband when the crime was committed, rushed to his side upon hearing the shots. As the premier lay dying on the ground she bitterly reproached the murderer for his crime. Golli in reply to the agonizing words of the distracted woman said: "I respect you because you are an honorable lady, but I have done my duty, and I am now easy in my mind, for I have avenged my friends and brothers of Montjuich."

Montjuich is the fortress of Barcelona outside of which the anarchists who have been sentenced to death for recent outrages have been executed by being shot in the back.

Barcelona, Aug. 9.—Golli, the assassin of Senor Canovas Del Castillo, was known here under the name of Achilloli. He formerly worked as a compositor and was known under the alias of Jose Sontox. He was classed as a militant anarchist and was an intimate friend of Ascheri, the perpetrator of the outrage in the Calle de Cambros. Golli fled from Barcelona after the outrage referred to.

Biographical Sketch of the Great Spanish Statesman.

Senor Antonio Canovas Del Castillo says the Dictionnaire Universal des Contemporains, was born at Malaga, February 8, 1828. He took the course in philosophy and law in the University of Madrid and began his career as a journalist. In 1852 he was named deputy for Malaga, and from that time to his death had never ceased to occupy a seat in the cortez.

After serving the crown as governor of Cadiz in 1855, director general from 1852 to 1861, and, lastly, in that same year, as under secretary of state for the interior, the queen called him to the ministry as a member of the cabinet. Shortly before the revolution of 1868 he became especially conspicuous as one of the last to defend with energy in the cortes the people of blending liberal and conciliatory ideas with the constitutional monarchy, when all the parties that had supported this political doctrine had deserted the parliament. He was banished a short time before the revolution occurred and took no part in it.

In the face of triumphant revolution, after his return from exile and in the full constituent assembly of 1858, he hoisted the standard of legitimate and constitutional monarchy. This is his greatest title to fame. His fidelity and ability finally secured for him the supreme direction of the Alfonsist party, and on the proclamation of Alfonso XIII. as king on December 31, 1874, Senor Canovas Del Castillo became president of the council and chief of the new cabinet called the cabinet of conciliation. He retired in September, 1875. He was himself elected to the cortes from the city of Madrid in January, 1876. It devolved upon him then to repress the second attempt of the

WASHINGTON.

NATIONAL BANKS.

Wonderful Growth in the Last Thirty Years.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The abstract of reports of condition of national banks on May 14 is accompanied by a diagram prepared jointly by the comptroller of the currency and the chief of the bureau of statistics. The diagram displays graphically the growth and changes in the principal items of resources of national banks from 1864 to 1896 inclusive. In October 1864, the capital of the 508 banks amounted to $86,800,000; a year later the number of banks had increased to 1,513 and the capital to $393,200,000. The capital gradually increased to $504,800,000 on October 1, 1875, the highest point reached until 1883, when it amounted to $509,700,000. The increase thereafter was gradual until 1892, when the highest point was reached, namely, $686,600,000. In the fall of 1896, the amount had declined to $648,500,000.

Loans and discounts reached their maximum between 1864 and 1880; in 1875 the amount was $984,700,000. In 1880 that amount was exceeded by $56,300,000. With one exception from that date to 1892 there was a rapid increase, and the highest point ever reached was in October, 1892, namely, $2,171,000,000. In 1893 there was a drop to $1,843,600,000, but a recovery in 1895 to $2,059,400,000. In the fall of 1896 there was a decline to $1,893,000.

The deposits have fluctuated to about the same extent as loans and discounts; the maximum being reached in 1892, when they amounted to $1,779,300,000. In the following year deposits declined to $1,465,400,000, and reacted the following year to $1,742,100,000.

The circulation outstanding in 1866 reached $290,000,000, and the highest point was reached in 1873, the amount being $341,000,000. The minimum amount outstanding is shown to have been $122,900,000 in October, 1890. At the close of the report of the year 1896 the amount had risen to $209,900,000.

The average per capita of banking funds of all national banks in the United States in 1896 is shown to be $37.14, varying from a minimum of $2.75 in Arkansas to a mximum of $120.59 in Massachusetts. The diagram shows the average in each state. The diagram also shows by states and geographical divisions the capital, deposits and loans of all national banks, and in addition an illustration of the changes in the various classes of paper money in circulation from 1864 to 1896. The chart is being sent to all national banks and leading newspapers.

FALL IN SILVER.

Figures That Leave Little Hope for the Bryanites.

Washington, Aug. 7. — The bullion value of the American silver dollars, according to yesterday's market price of silver, is just 43 6-10 cents, said Mr. Preston, director of the mint, to-day.

"This makes the commercial ratio between silver and gold 30.5 to 1, instead of 16 to 1. In order to make our silver dollar equal to a gold dollar at this rate, it would have to contain 850 fine grains of silver. If the alloy was added the total would be 953 grains."

"How do you account for the recent decline in silver?" was asked Mr. Preston.

"Simply the lack of demand for it. I see no future for silver whatever. Yesterday's market quotations made it 56 cents an ounce. It is my honest opinion that within six months silver will fall to 40 cents an ounce. There is no demand for it anywhere. China is not buying any. Japan is out of business, and there seems to be no demand for it in any country to any extent, even for use as subsidiary coinage. It is true that in the bazaars of India it is traded in as merchandise, but the famine and hard times in that country have reduced the demand to a minimum. The output of gold is steadily increasing."

TIN PLATE INDUSTRY

Has Made Great Strides Since the McKinley Law.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Consul Parker, at Birmingham, has furnished the department of state with a copy of a report made to the British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, by Hugh J. O'Beirne, his second secretary, containing a review of the growth of the tin plate industry in the United States. It shows that the tin plate sales from England have fallen off one-half since the McKinley tariff act was passed and that the American production is steadily increasing. It is claimed by Mr. O'Beirne that the slight increase of rates in the present tariff law over those in the Wilson law will give the United States manufacturers the California markets which were heretofore supplied from England. Enclosed with Mr. Parker's report is an editorial from the Daily Birmingham Post commenting on the report and reviewing the tin plate trade since the McKinley law of 1890. It is claimed that the only market England can now obtain in the United States is by the drawbacks which the canners of export goods receive.

PENSION CLAIMS.

Decision Made by the Department Affecting Attorneys.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The issue as to whether an attorney has the right to collect a fee for services rendered in preparing and filing evidence under a rule to show cause why a pensioner's name should not be dropped from the roll, in cases under the famous act of June 27, 1890, is involved in a case decided to-day by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis. He holds that for the prosecution of all claims other than those where application is made for a pension, in which fee agreements are not recognized by the commissioner of pensions, the compensation of an attorney shall be such as the commissioner shall direct to be paid him, not exceeding $25 in claims filed under the general law, and not over $10 under the June 27 act. All conflicting decisions are overruled by this ruling. Proceedings to show why names should not be dropped are held to constitute prosecution of a claim for pension, but in no sense an application for pension.

OUR POPULATION.

Official Estimate is Made by the Actuary of the Treasury.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The latest official estimate of the population of the United States is 77,000,068.

This is made to-day by the actuary of the treasury, an officer whose duty it is, at fixed intervals, to report on the per capita circulation of money in the United States. He estimates that the present holdings of money are $22.53 for every man, woman and child in the United States.

His estimate of the population is made by the use of the ceusus reports for the preceding decade. Certain fixed rules of increase by birth and immigration and provision for deaths and other losses are made and the resulting estimate is accepted as official.

GORMAN'S RETIREMENT.

Predicted by Some One Who Says He Knows.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 6.—Politicians in Washington were surprised today by the statement given out on the authority of an intimate friend of Senator Gorman, whose name is not disclosed that the great Democratic leader will not be a candidate for re-election to the Senate, and will retire from public life at the expiration of his present term, in 1898.

This statement comes from one of the most prominent Democrats in Maryland, a man who has held high place in the party councils for more than 20 years, and who is a devoted, personal and political friend of the senator. He says the truth of his statement will be confirmed within a few days.

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SHERMAN TALKS.

Does Not Think Spain Will Change Her Policy.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Secretary of State Sherman received the first news of the affair through The Associated Press bulletin. He expressed deep interest in the details. He said: "This deplorable event will have some effect, of course, on the political affairs of Spain, but to what extent I can not say. The death of one man is not necessarily going to change the sentiment of the whole country. Spain is a very tenacious country. Her money is gone, her resources have been exhausted, but she means, evidently, to hold on to Cuba. Just how she can do it under these circumstances I can not see. Yet she is opposed to yielding a point. Premier Canovas was a strong partisan. He was the chief exponent of the element which was determined to have the island at all hazards. Seemingly Spain is almost a unit on this. Canovas was a strong factor in the government of Spain, but it is not impossible that another will be found to replace him in that important office, having similar views, and the same pronounced ideas. As to the consequences of the conflict in Cuba, I do not care to talk. I have no official information of the assassination, and must refrain from venturing guesses as to what it may effect in the future."

Asked as to how long he now thought the Cuban insurrection might last, he replied that that was problematical, and he did not care to discuss it. He added that there was nothing on which he could base a prediction as to Canovas' probable successor.

POSTAL CARDS.

Four-Year Contract for Five Hundred Million a Year to Be Made

Washington, Aug. 9.—The people of the United States use about 500,000,000 postal cards every year. On the 18th inst. the postoffice department will open proposals for furnishing these cards for the next four years. The contract usually amounts to about $200,000 a year.

This year prospective contractors have been requested to submit samples of paper of their own, which may not only meet the standard required by the government, but may develop something better. The contract for supplying postal cards is held at present by C. C. Woolworth of Castleton, N. Y., and the price paid is a little less than 39 cents a thousand.

In the future there will be two sizes of postal cards, both smaller than the one in use at present. One will be about a quarter of an inch narrower than the present one, which is to be used by merchants and others who desire to send cards to customers inside of envelopes. The other will be an inch smaller one way and three quarters of an inch shorter.

The designs on the cards also will be different. The larger one will have new lettering, but will retain the head of Jefferson, which is made use of now. The smaller will have a vignette of the head of John Quincy Adams, whose face has never been put on paper issued by the postoffice.

STORY DENIED.

President McKinley to Take No Part in the Campaign.

Washington, Aug. 9.—President McKinley is not going to stump Ohio this fall, and the story that he intends to enter the campaign and make speeches from the rear end of a car is denied by the highest authority now in Washington. In a conversation with close friends before he left the capital the President said he had no idea of going to Ohio to engage in the pending campaign, nor did he think he would make any speeches in the state this fall, excepting the address before his old regimental association, the Twenty-third Ohio. The President intends also to visit Mr. Hanna at Cleveland during September, and will go on a short cruise on the Senator's yacht through the lakes.

The President's freinds in Washington do not think he has altered his plans in this respect since he left Washington, and, therefore, they place no reliance upon the reports sent from Ohio about the President's participating in the cam paign in that state.

WILL BE EXTENDED.

One of the Advantages of Rural Mail Delivery.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Mr. Gaitree, of Ohio, chief of the rural free delivery, who has just returned from an inspection tour through Southwestern Ohio and Indiana, says he was truck with the great increase in newspaper circulation since this system was adopted. Heretofore farmers, during their busy seasons, were in the habit of stopping their daily papers for quite a long period, because they could not afford to send so far for their mail. Now Mr. Gaitree says the carriers of the new service do that for them, and at points far distant from railway stations the daily paper is delivered quite early in the day.

It is probable that Congress next session will vote a still larger sum for rural free delivery, and the chances are that the postmaster general will be asked that the amount be doubled, as the gradual extension of this service does away with a number of small postoffices and star mail routes.

AMERICAN BUCKWHEAT

Is Now Being Exported in Large Quantities.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The exportation of American buckwheat during the last fiscal year attained sufficient importance to be made a matter of special note by the bureau of statistics. Heretofore this article has been included in "all other breadstuffs and preparations used as food," which is used to cover the exportation of breadstuffs not sufficiently large as to be especially enumerated. During the last year there were exported 1,067,102 bushels of buckwheat. The Netherlands furnish the greatest market, 1,063,104 bushels of this total having been sent to that country, 425,244 bushels to Germany, and 154,557 to Belgium, Denmark, France, England and British Africa receive the balance in small quantities. The value of the year's exports of buckwheat was $678,959.

SECRETARY SHERMAN.

The Premier is Greatly Improved in Health.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Secretary Sherman returned to the city this afternoon from a brief rest of two weeks at Amagansett, L. I. He appears refreshed and improved by his brief respite at the ocean. Secretary Sherman denied the recent statements from San Francisco that Minister Sewell had instructions to establish a protectorate over Hawaii in the event the senate failed to ratify the annexation treaty.

WOMEN FOR KLONDYKE.

Big Expedition Being Organized in New York.

New York, Aug. 10.—The Woman's Klondyke Syndicate Expedition has been organized in this city. Miss Helen Varick Boswell is president, and among the patronesses are Mrs. Jennie June Crowly, Mrs. Laura Weare Walker, Chicago; Mrs. Sarah E. Bierce, Cleveland; Mrs. William Craighead, Dayton, O., and Mrs. Sarah Thompson, Delaware, Ohio.

"We expect to leave New York on March 1, 1898," said Mrs. S. W. McDonald, one of the officers, to a Tribune reporter.

"A Pullman sleeping car—or two sleepers, if forty people join us, will be chartered from New York to Seattle, and will be occupied exclusively by the members of the expedition. Three meals a day will be furnished on the car, and all fees and tips will be defrayed by the party. The distance is 3,310 miles, and we will make it in seven days.

"From Seattle to Sitka, another thousand miles, we go by steamer, and it will take us four days. From Sitka to Klondyke is an overland route of seven hundred miles. We will make a short stay at Sitka, in order to complete the outfit of the expedition, which will be ordered by telegraph on leaving New York.

"We may decide not to go over the Chilkat pass, but to take the Schwatka route instead we will decide that question at Sitka. We will travel by collapsible caravans when we leave Sitka, where the vans will have to be taken to pieces and carried on horseback over the pass; so will the tools and provisions. On the other side of the pass the vans will be refitted and the journey continued as when leaving Sitka. When we reach the lakes rafts will float people, horses and vans across. For twenty persons there will be five vans, each with four horses, and three of the vans will be fitted with portable sleepers to accommodate seven persons each. The two other vans will be used for provisions, with sleepers bunk in front. For those wishing to sleep alone, tents and army cots will be provided."

There will be a half dozen men in the party, including a physician, an assayer and a capable guide. It is the purpose of the expedition to prospect and locate mining claims on the Klondyke and other tributaries of the Yukon river; to establish a new mining camp and hospital, and to equip a complete commissariat train.

ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

Sixth Annual Session of the American Association.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 10.—The auditorium of the immense new Central High school building was yesterday a scene of beauty, the decorations being in honor of the forty-sixth annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. The attendance of members was about 200 at the opening, and about 20 members of the British association occupied seats on the platform.

Mayor Maybury delivered an address of welcome. He hoped the scientists would go away having found Detroit a city of science. Said he: "Detroit greets you as those who come to set the world rightside up. The struggle between the religious and scientific world has largely come to be a thing of the past. The old fear that somehow the discovries of science would upset the teachings of religion has passed away. What fear should religion have from the disclosures of the Creator's handiwork?"

Further words of greeting were spoken by ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer. The speaker thought the question, when did science originate? sufficient to break up in a row almost any ordinary gathering. Job was the primeval scientist and following him all down through the ages came Archimedes Aristotle. The Ptolemies, Galileo and the modern men of learning, developing science, until now she stands a crowned queen, accepting but not demanding the homage of the world."

Professor McGee in expressing his appreciation of the hospitality extended, said the object of the association was to kindle interest in scientific matters and cultivate a closer relationship between scientists and the general public. He traced the parallel advance of science and the country's progress, and gave it as his opinion that one of the most po tent influences in giving America her pre-eminent standing among nations had been her scientific achievements.

After the adjournment of the general session the nine sections were organized and each section was addressed by its chairman.

THE LEVERIGHT TRIAL.

Opening of a Sensational Murder Case in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The criminal court building and its approaches were packed this morning with people of morbid tendencies in anticipation of the opening of the trial of Adolph Luetgert, the millionaire sausage manufacturer, and who is charged with murdering his wife and disposing of the body in a cauldron of acid. It will be one of the most sensational murder trials that has ever taken place in this country and additional interest will attach to the developments from the fact that the case of the state is purely circumstantial.

In a nutshell the case of the commonwealth is that Luetgert and his wife were on bad terms, that he lured her into his factory, either murdered her first and placed the body in the vat, or threw her in bodily while alive, and that owing to the nature of the contents nothing is left to tell the tale save a few fragments of corroded metal that according to the prosecution were once buttons or jewelry worn by the alleged victim.

The case for the commonwealth will mainly rest on scientific evidence, while for the defense witnesses will be produced who will swear that they have seen and talked with the woman since the date of her alleged death. In fact, many who know her believe that she will furnish a dramatic ending of the trial by appearing in person in the court room. State's Attorney Deneen said to-day that the hearing would last fully six weeks. The state has 60 witnesses and it has taken half a dozen draftsmen to prepare maps and charts needed to elucidate their evidence. William A. Vincent, ex-chief justice of New Mexico, was the leading counsel for the accused man. The testimony of Profs. Delafontaine and Haines will add a new chapter to scientific investigation as their experiments have demonstrated that an alkali solution such as used in Luetgert's factory will decompose flesh rapidly and so disintegrate the bone that it will crumble at the slightest touch.

KLONDYKE TELEGRAPH.

Canadians Desire to Build a Line to the Gold Fields.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 10.—The Dominion government has made application to the United States government to be permitted to build a telegraph line from a navigable point on Linn canal, Alaska, to Tagish, across the summit, a distance of nearly 100 miles, so that communication may be had with the interior of the Yukon all the year round. This would place the Klondyke within a couple of weeks travel of communication with the outside world. So far no reply has been received from Washington.

Another Torpedo Terror.

Baltimore, Aug. 7.—"The Plunger," a submarine torpedo boat of the Holland type, and designed for the United States navy, was successfully launched at the yards of the Columbian Iron Works here to-day. The ceremonies were simple, consisting of the customary christening, and a few brief and impromptu speeches.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

VITAL HEALING POWER

Wonderful Things That are Done by a Kansas City Doctor.

Special to the Weekly Blade.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 9.—Intense interest prevails here over the remarkable cures being accomplished by the doctor who uses no drugs or medicines of any kind.

While his method is not clearly understood, the results are apparent to all. Some of the very worst cases imaginable have been treated, and nearly always with the same result—complete cure. People come here from near and far, and are healed of some disease of long standing which the medical profession had abandoned as entirely hopeless and beyond their aid. Unlike the many "faith cures," "divine healings," and other spasmodic cure alls that are heard of one day and forgotten the next, the method as practiced by this doctor seems to be a science as exact as anything can be. Each succeeding day adds to the already wonderful list.

At this doctor's treating rooms may be seen hundreds of canes, crutches and surgical appliances left there by the happy mortals who have been once more made whole. The great variety—from the most costly to the most crude, present a rare sight. Jurists, bankers, professional men, as well as those from the more humble walks of life, seem to regard the place as the mecca for all the ills the human family is heir to.

Dr. Carson, of whom we write, lives in an elegant home of his own at the corner of Twelfth and Washington streets, his offices and consultation rooms are at his residence. It is in the very heart of the city, and is easy of access from all parts of the city and depots, and seems an ideal place for its purpose.

Your correspondent has taken great pains to investigate the merits of this doctor's remarkable work, and is led to believe that the world has never before seen anything like it. Among the many who have been interviewed on the subject are men of the highest standing here, and all speak in unqualified praise of the method, and the man.

Judge Chas. L. Dobson, formerly judge of the Circuit court, is emphatic in his praise of this doctor, and says: "The method of treatment practiced by Dr. Carson is invaluable in the treatment of maladies, both physical and mental. It is Nature's remedy. While it may seem to consist of what is called 'magnetism,' there is some higher force, not easily understood, that enters into or chiefly works out the remarkable cures he certainly accomplishes."

Mr. J. S. Harrison, brother of ex-President Harrison, speaks in the highest praise of Dr. Carson as a man, and is also an ardent advocate of his method of healing the sick. He says: "Dr. Carson is my family physician, and has been for many years. During this time I do not know of a single instance in which he has failed, although some of the tests have been remarkably severe."

Mr. William Lackman, of Olathe, Kan., one of the most prominent men in Johnson county, had suffered for many years with tuberculosis of the left leg. Surgeons had, from time to time, removed pieces of the bone, but the sore never healed. Eminent physicians in Germany had been consulted and employed, but were unable to help him. His left foot was drawn up and would not touch the floor by at least twenty inches. It was while in this condition he began treatments with Dr. Carson a few months ago. Now he is well and walks without crutch or cane, something he had not done before for many years or been able to do.

Mrs. Mary Barrett, of Glen Elder, Kan., was helpless from spinal injury, caused by a fall. For over eighteen months she had been unable to sit up, and suffered intensely. After all medical skill had failed she came to Dr. Carson as hopeless an individual as one could imagine. After taking a few treatments she was able to sit up, and in a short time she was well. Her friends regard her cure as but little short of the miraculous.

Mrs. Fannie Lawrence, of Lee's Summit, Mo., had a cancer of the throat and stomach. For seventeen days she had been unable to take food as nourishment, and a consultation of physicians was held at which it was decided that her case was utterly hopeless. Dr. Carson cured her completely. She now enjoys life to its greatest extent.

Mrs. John Stevenson, of Avilla, Mo., was brought here a few days ago, perfectly helpless, and had been confined to her bed for eighteen months from spinal and stomach trouble. She was met at the train by an ambulance and conveyed to a hotel, where Dr. Carson called and gave her a treatment, and in less than an hour she walked into the dining room for supper. The following day she walked to and from the doctor's office for treatment, and the fourth day after arriving here so near death's door, she returned with her husband to their home, walking as freely and as easily as she had ever done.

The above statements are but a few of like tenor, and are from some of the most prominent persons in their respective localities.

The Kansas City Journal, the leading newspaper of this city, in a recent article says:

"Dr. Carson is without any doubt one of the most remarkable men of this country. His power to heal the various diseases of humanity without the use of drugs, medicine or surgical operations has become known in almost every city and hamlet of this country, and people who are afflicted and have the means to do so are seeking his aid, and many have received such wonderful results that his home and Temple of Health, at Twelfth and Washington streets, in Kansas City, is now the Mecca of health-seekers from all over this country."

SEWING NEEDLE

Removed From a Woman's Body After Nearly a Year.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 4.—Mary O'Neal, who lives at 1224 Walnut street, was brought to the city hospital early yesterday morning, suffering in a frightful manner. She is 56 years old, and had awful pains in the region of her abdomen. The case was taken in hand by Dr. Shields, and proved to be a very puzzling one. After a critical examination nothing could be found that explained why the poor woman suffered so much. After questioning the woman closely it was found that she was a seamstress, and that she was in the habit of holding needles in her mouth for hours at a time. This provided Dr. Shields with a clew and, after working with the patient for about five hours, what was the surprise of the hospital staff when Dr. Shields extracted from the left side of the woman's abdomen a needle.

VENEZUELA IRON

Is to Be Mined by a Big American Syndicate.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 10.—A special to the Journal from Faribault, Minn., says: The Orinoco Company, owners of a 14,000,000 acre concession in Venezuela, has leased to J. E. Searles and others, among whom is J. E. York, lately an industrial promoter of Duluth, its iron mines on the Orinoco river at a royalty of 12½ cents a ton, and with a minimum output of 500,000 tons. The mines are very rich and the lessees state that they will mine 3,000,000 tons a year in a short time. The Orinoco Company is a Faribault corporation.

POSSIBLE CHANGE.

McKenna to Succeed Field, Hitchcock for Attorney General.

St. Louis, Aug. 4.—A special to the Post Dispatch from Washington says it is probable Henry Hitchcock, a well known attorney of this city, will be appointed attorney general to succeed McKenna, who in turn will succeed Justice Field, of the supreme court. It is expected Justice Field's resignation will be tendered Aug. 16.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

West Virginia Invaded by Hosts of Marching Miners.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 10.—West Virginia soil was peacefully invaded by Ohio miners at 3 o'clock this morning. One hundred and twenty-seven miners from the Wheeling Creek region over the river marched through the city and reached the Boggs Run mines just below Wheeling at 4 o'clock.

The Ohio men came for the purpose of closing down the Boggs Run mine, the only railroad mine in the Wheeling district now being operated. They announce they will stay until Boggs Run joins the strike and to-day 200 more from Barton, Maynard and Pascoe, other mining communities in eastern Ohio, are to join the Wheeling Creek men now at Boggs Run. The men from the mining towns along the Wheeling & Lake Erie have also announced their willingness to participate in this demonstration, which may last several days.

With the West Virginia strikers gathering at Boggs Run there are now about 400 men there. In the face of this showing of force the 100 Boggs Run miners did not show front this morning. Eight or ten men came but nobody had the courage to enter the mine. A meeting will probably be held to-day, but it will be a difficult matter to get the men at this plant out. The campers are being provisioned from the Wheeling miners' aid stores and are prepared to make a long stay.

ON THE MARCH.

Men in Camp Fare Well, but Women and Children Go Hungry.

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—Some of the details for the march on the mines in Westmoreland county and Central Pennsylvania have been arranged. It will probably be made Tuesday, but no later than Wednesday. It is expected to take a small army of men from the Pittsburg district and march to the mines that are in operation. Several brass bands have been engaged, and it is hoped to make a successful campaign. The word was received last night that many of the men who are at work are anxious for the appearance of the marchers, as it will give them a subterfuge for quitting work. Cameron Miller said that as far as the New York & Cleveland mines are concerned the situation was very gratifying. He intimated that the mines would not be neglected on account of the campaign started in Westmoreland county. He said there would be enough men left at the three mines to guard them and to see to it that they are kept idle.

Nowaski, the Connellsville agitator, who addressed the meeting last night in four languages, was expelled from the camp and ordered to stay away, for using profane language in his speech.

William Briscal, a day man at Plum Creek, was riding his bicycle last night when he was assaulted by four of the strikers and badly injured. His wheel was broken and he will be laid up for several weeks.

The strike is beginning to cause hunger among the miner's families along the Wheeling division and in the Panhandle districts. At the mines where company stores have been in operation the destitution is more marked. In most instances the stores were closed up shortly after the strike began, and the miners have no place now where their credit is good. The male members of miners' families are living better in the camps than the women and smaller children are at home.

Supposed Day of Rest Proved a Very Busy Day Finally.

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—Although Sunday was considered a day of rest among the strikers, probably the most earnest work among the Plum Creek miners was performed and as a result the strikers were assured that considerably less than 200 men will be at work Monday at that mine.

A large mass meeting was held at Camp Isolation at Plum Creek in the afternoon, which in addition to about 1,000 others, was attended by about 200 women, the wives and daughters of the miners who are still at work in the Plum Creek mine. The result of the meeting was the assurance from nearly 100 men that they would join the strikers Monday. The plan is for the men to work until they receive their 20 days' pay, which will be given them to-day, and then they are to desert the pit, leaving only eight days' wages back, which, judging by the action of the company in the case of the Sandy Creek miners Saturday, will be refused them. If this plan does not miscarry the strikers think it will only be a question of a very short time until the De Armitt mines are tied up completely.

Coffeen, Ill., Where the Strike Situation Centers.

St. Louis, Aug. 9.—A special to the Republic from Mount Olive, Ill., says: The interest in the strike situation of the coal miners in this district is now centered in Coffeen. The president of the village has issued a proclamation and declared a system of martial law by which he has cut Coffeen from all connection with outside communication.

The delegations from this and other points, numbering about 400, are encamped near the village, while an armed body of marshals patrol the corporate limits and permit no one to enter no matter what their business unless they have permission from the president of the village.

Yesterday people from the surrounding country were stopped by the marshals on their way to church and in several cases refused admission in the corporate lines.

ANOTHER BIG STRIKE

Depends on the Success or Failure of This One.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 9.—On the success or failure of the bituminous coal miners' strike depends the inception of a movement by the anthracite miners for higher wages and better conditions. District President Patrick Dolan and the other officials of the United Mine Workers' organization have received several letters within the past few days from different parts of the Pennsylvania anthracite coal region asking for information on the outlook for the big strike, and wanting to know what assurances of victory they have. If the bituminous miners win, the anthracite diggers think they would have an equal chance of securing an advance in wages. If the present strike is lost the attempt for an advance will not be made in the anthracite region.

The anthracite miners are poorly organized. At one time their union was strong, but disastrous strikes in which the men were beaten resulted in a great final shrinkage in the union. The United Mine Workers' officials have sent cheerful news in response to the request for an opinion on the outcome of their strike. The intention of the anthracite miners is to get together as many of their fellow workmen as possible before any demand for higher wages is made and looking to this end organizers will begin work at once.

IN BIG LUCK.

Poor Swedish Girl in Milwaukee Falls Heir to $100,000.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 4.—Miss Elvira Fernander, a Swedish girl of 26, who has been working long hours in a clothes cleaning establishment in this city at a salary of $5 per week, has just received the good news from Sweden that she has fallen heir to $100,000, by the death of an aunt, a Mrs. H. Fernander.

BARNEY BARNATO'S HEIRS.

Claim of the Ohio Woman Falls to the Ground.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 4.—Detective Selkosha, who went to London a few months ago in behalf of the alleged heirs of Barney Barnato, has written friends in this city that he will be back in a few days, and that Mrs. Blackman of this city who claimed to be a daughter of the dead Kaffir king, is not his daughter. The detective says Barnato was of English, not of Polish birth. Mrs. Blackman says she will not give up her case, which is now in the hands of an attorney.

R.R.R.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly,

W. C. BAKER.

Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 59 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is sold by all druggists.

REVOLUTIONARY FIND.

Street Caving In Reveals the Tunnel of an Abandoned Copper Mine.

New York, August 4.—The recent heavy rains caused the roadbeds in Somerset street in North Plainfield, N. J., to cave in Saturday and reveal the tunnel of an abandoned copper mine that was opened and worked before the revolutionary war.

The older residents of the section say their forefathers told them the history of the copper mine, but they had practically forgotten its existence until the cave-in occurred. The copper ore was discovered about 1770 and a party of English capitalists provided the capital for working it. The mines were abandoned shortly before the revolutionary war.

Markets and Crops.

BUSINESS IMPROVING.

The Trade Reports Become More Encouraging.

New York, Aug. 7.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Four years ago, August 5, 1893, the first number of Duns' Review was issued with failures in that month amounting to over $60,000,000, while in the month just closed failures have been only $7,117,227, the smallest in any month since 1892. The statement of failures by classes of business for July and for 46 months shows that in manufacturing failures have been smaller than in any other month of the entire period; in trading, smaller than in any other month except one, and in many branches of each department smaller than in most months of which records exist. The pessimists who pronounce reports of gain fictitious and misrepresenting have grown weary of their denials, and begin to see the dawn of better days. Last month was the first for four years of which the volume of business reported by clearing houses was larger than in the same month of 1892, and the telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the country given this week show a gratifying improvement. This is partly due to a large yield of wheat and good prices, though the crop is probably not as large nor the prices thus far as high as in 1892, but of cotton the price is higher, and the yield probably larger than in that year. Other farm products are realizing good prices, and the prospective decrease in the yield of corn may help to market the enormous surplus brought over from last year. Liquidation of a powerful combination in wheat brought a reaction of 3 cents on Thursday, but a gain of 1½c the day following.

It is the wrong season to expect much from industries, and yet there has been material increase in the number of hands employed in the manufacture because of the satisfactory adjustment of wages dispute with the Amalgamated Association and the opening of numerous establishments which have been waiting, while the coal miners' strikes seem each day more likely to end in a permanent settlement beneficial to both parties. Meanwhile the demand for most finished products is steadily increasing, the feature this week being large pipe contracts for Russian oil fields, Sumatra and Germany. While consumption does not yet equal the capacity of the works in operation, and prices of iron and steel products average slightly lower, the situation is altogether more hopeful. In minor metals the consumption of tin equals the receipts, so that prices do not change, and the visible supply is practically the same as a month ago, while exports of copper have been heavy, and prevent a decline of lake below 11 cents, and realizing on lead has caused only a slight decline to $3.80.

The sales of wool, as comparative returns by months show, bear little relation to the actual consumption in manufacture, but heavy liquidation since the new tariff bill was enacted gives the impression that some dealers are no longer confident of a speedy advance. Nevertheless, prices have risen during the past few weeks nearly one cent per pound. Manufacturers are buying but little, though they are rapidly increasing the output, and are able to obtain an advance of about 10 per cent in prices of goods with rapidly increasing orders. The temporary curtailment of output by cotton mills continues, but does not yet bring improved prices for products, although the demand is generally gaining.

Failures for the week have been 227 in the United States, against 240 last year, and 29 in Canada against 32 last year.

AUGUST CROPS.

Some Improvement, but Plenty of Good Weather is Needed.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The August crop report of the Orange Judd Farmer, based upon county returns from all the principal agricultural counties of the country makes the condition of the corn crop on August 1, 86.4, against 88.4 on July 1. This is below the average for a series of years and it has been lower but once in recent years, in the year of partial failure, 1894. The low condition a month ago merely reflected disappointment at the backward condition of the plant, but the present figure not only reflects this continued lateness but a further positive damage to the crop. July was seasonably favorable east of the Mississippi river and the condition in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois advanced to a point where a moderate crop is indicated. If the present growth of the crop was normal, the present report might be taken as indicating a crop between 1,800,000,000 and 1,900,000,000 bushels, but in seasons like the present the final yield is apt to be less than that indicated by conditional reports and an expectation of over 1,800,000,000 bushels must be based upon entirely favorable weather conditions during the rest of the season with exemption from frost for at least ten days later than usual in the more northern part of the belt.

The average condition of spring wheat is 87.4, a decline during the month of six points. With favorable weather for harvesting the crop should exceed 230,000,000 bushels. Threshing shows winter wheat yields uniformly higher than expected. Returns from nearly one thousand correspondents giving neighborhood results so far as developed, make a general average for the breadth of 15.6 bushels. If the later threshing confirms these earlier yields the crop will equal 362,000,000 bushels, the largest crop grown with the single exception of 1891. The quality of the crop is remarkably high and very uniform. The last report on oats condition is a trifle lower than a month ago. The average is 86.4, indicating a crop approximating 800,000,000 bushels of fair quality, against 717,000,000 last year of very inferior quality.

OHIO CROPS.

Wheat Threshing Out Above Expectation and Corn Promising.

Columbus, O., Aug. 7.—The state crop report issued by the state board of agriculture to-day shows that the per cent of the wheat crop has gone up four points on harvest threshing reports, and will be 90 per cent of a full crop. Correspondents all state that it is threshing out much better than expected, except in northwestern counties. Other crops are as follows: Oats, 79 per cent; timothy, 87; potatoes, 59; tobacco, 63; pastures, 99; apples, 37; peaches, 15; pears, 29; grapes, 77. The prospect for corn is much better than it was a month ago. It has made rapid growth under most favorable conditions, and it is hardly possible now for it to get a set back, and a large product is assured.

GRAIN FOR EXPORT

Is Being Shipped Into Galveston in Large Quantities.

Galveston, Tex., Aug. 4.—Grain for export is beginning to arrive here in lively style. One hundred and sixty-five cars have come in during the past 24 hours. Three vessels, with engagements of 440,000 bushels, will leave here before Saturday night, and a large amount of grain is due to arrive within the next six weeks. The continued appreciation in the price of wheat makes it difficult for buyers to secure as large amounts for export as they wish, but the average amount to reach here from now on is expected to be not less than 100 cars daily.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Aug. 10, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 10.	Aug. 3.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125½	125¾
U. S. 4's (new), registered	125½	125¾
U. S. 5's, coupons	113½	113¼
U. S. 5's registered	113½	113½
U. S. 4's, coupons	112¾	112½
U. S. 4's registered	111¾	111¾
U. S. 2's, registered	97½	98
Pacific 6's of '98	102	102

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The strength of the foreign markets and good buying for the continent started wheat higher to-day, but there was soon ease on the domestic situation being bearish. The crop news was more favorable. When the export clearances were received there was a pretty sharp up-turn. The foreign advices were also of a bullish nature.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	82¼	83¾	82¼	83¾
Chicago	77¾	79¼	77	78⅝-¾
New York	84⅜	86¼	84⅜	85⅞
St. Louis	82	84⅜	82	83½

August wheat at Chicago, 78¾c nominal. December, 78¾, close, 70⅝@70¾c. At New York December wheat opened at 84½c, close, 85⅝c bid. At St. Louis August wheat opened at 82¾c, and closed at 84c bid.

Ohio August crop report makes the winter wheat condition 90 against 86 July 1st, quality excellent. Oats 79.

The duties on wheat will, it is said, not be reduced in France.

Liverpool—Wheat closed steady and 1½d higher; futures steady to 1½d higher. Spot corn 1½d lower; futures 3@3½d higher.

Paris—Wheat 20@50 centimes higher; flour 70@90c higher.

Paris cable: Wheat prospects in France becoming daily less favorable. France must buy on a large scale; market excited.

Receipts in the Northwest, 110,455 bushels.

Puts on September wheat at 1:30 p. m., 76¾@76⅝, calls, 80⅜.

World's wheat decrease, 4,208,000 bushels; corn increase, 2,178,000 bushels; oats increase, 420,000 bushels.

Pork at Chicago, for August, $7.72; September, $7.80; close, $7.72@7.75.

Lard at Chicago for August, $4.27½, nominal; September, $4.30, close, $4.27 bid.

Oats at Chic